TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL XLV. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1879. NO. 48

Poetry.

THE IRON PEN.

Made from a fetter of Bonnivard, the prisoner of Chillon; the handle of wood from the frigate "Constitution," and bound with a circle of gold, inset with three precious stones from Siberia, Ceylon and Maine.

I thought this Pen would arise
From the casket where it lies—
Of itself would arise, and write
Many thanks and my surprise.

When you gave it me under the pines,
I dreamed these gems from the mines
From Siberia, Ceylon and Maine
Would glimmer as thoughts in the lines.

That this iron link from the chain
Of Bonnivard might retain
Some verse of the poet who sang
Of the prisoner and his pain;

That this wood from the frigate's mast
Might write me a rhyme at last,
As it used to write on the sky
The song of the sea and the blast.

But motionless as I wait,
Like a bishop lying in state,
Lies the Pen, with its mitre of gold,
And its jewels inviolate.

Then I must speak and say
That the light of that Summer day
In the garden under the pines
Shall not fade and pass away.

I shall see you standing there,
Caressed by the fragrant air,
With the shadow on your face
And the sunshine on your hair.

I shall hear the sweet low tone
Of a voice before unknown,
Saying: "This is from me to you—
From me, and to you alone."

And in words not idle and vain
I shall answer, and thank you again
For the gift, and the grace of the gift,
O beautiful Helen of Maine!

And forever this gift will be
As a blessing from you to me,
As a drop of the dew of your youth
On the leaves of an aged tree.

—*H. W. Longfellow, in Harper's for December.*

Our Story Teller.

SQUIRE PAUL.

The Story of a Life.

BY HANS WARRING.

CHAPTER III.

When Marie returned to the house, after some time, Mr. Kayser had left. The garden saloon was empty, but she heard her brother's footsteps in the next room, and saw him through the half-open door walking slowly up and down, his head bowed and his hands clasped behind him. From time to time he would turn his steps to the window and look out upon the turnpike, which ran past the house and the factory, leading to the neighboring town of Elmsleben. Whenever he thus leaned out of the window, his face wore an expression of the closest attention. It seemed as if his eye and ear were equally intent upon discerning some expected object. It also appeared to his sister as if, each time that he resumed his monotonous walk through the apartment, the wrinkles of care upon his brow grew deeper. She knew that her brother had been overwhelmed with anxiety ever since he assumed the direction of the factory. The district in which the latter was situated had only recently become a part of the German Empire. The population had not yet had time to become reconciled to this new order of things; they struggled hard against recognizing it as an unalterable fact, and endeavored to manifest their dissatisfaction by an extreme oppositional demeanor towards the new government. An equally inimical position was assumed towards those who had settled in this new portion of the empire, and among these it was chiefly the Prussians who were pursued with bitter hatred.

Max Reinhard, like many others, had not allowed himself to be discouraged by this. He had purchased one of the many factories whose owners, in order not to come into contact with the hated authorities, had preferred to resign their business. Since that time, his life had been a continual struggle against the insubordination of his workmen, which was constantly encouraged by the discourteous, almost inimical attitude which the higher classes assumed towards the "foreign intruders." Marie, too, had met with many an unpleasant experience in this respect. She had encountered coldness and distrust everywhere, so that she had soon given up all attempts at social intercourse. This, however, was her smallest trouble. Her chief cause of concern lay in her brother's affairs.

Although he was not in the habit of talking about his cares, she yet suspected that in his case, as in others, the disturbances and disaffection among the workmen would finally break out in open rebellion. She had learned that in several factories which had also passed into the hands of Germans, work had to be stopped because the owners had not been able to fill the demands made upon them. The whole neighborhood had been startled by the intelligence that in the adjoining district of Wildungen the large cotton factory of Mr. Burgentin, had been destroyed, and he shot at in his own house through the window of his library. All these alarming facts forced themselves upon Marie's mind as she stood hesitating at the door. She did not remember ever to have seen her brother so gloomy—so full of care. The strong self control which he practiced had caused him always to show himself to her, if not cheerful, yet uniformly calm and collected. Some danger must be at hand. That conviction suddenly took firm hold upon her mind. And now she remembered that she had come to increase his cares; involuntarily she put her hand in the pocket of her dress. There she felt the letter which had caused her to shed tears of sorrow earlier in the day. But urgently though it demanded help, she could not find it in her heart to show it to her brother at this moment.

Heavy steps which approached the room from the other side caused her to listen. It was the inspector of the factory who came to bring the keys after the day's work was done.

"Well, Kramer?" asked Max.

"All right, sir. They left quietly," replied the man, whose speech betokened the East Prussian. "I have gone the rounds of the court and garden, without finding anything suspicious anywhere. 'Tis my opinion, sir, that that letter was only sent to intimidate you, so that you should agree to their demands more easily."

"Possibly. Nevertheless, we will neglect nothing that caution requires. For the present I do not think the house and the factory are in danger, but I am concerned about the new machines. I wish the wagons were back and safe in the court."

"There will be two heavy wagon loads, and the road uphill all the way."

"I should think that, in spite of that, they ought to be here by this time. Stay in the court, Kramer, and keep a strict watch. I will go down to the dam; I may see them on the road."

"Take me with you, sir. It is very foggy outside, and it is growing dark fast. And, besides that, the dam is bordered with bushes on both sides. Half a dozen fellows might easily hide there, and be close to you before you could see anything."

"We cannot leave the house without protection. Have you loosed the dogs from their chains?"

"Yes, sir, they are in the court."

Then take one with you when you go the rounds, and don't go too far away from the house!"

With this the conversation came to an end. Marie heard heavy steps dying away in the hall, and the closing of the front door. She saw her brother making preparations for going out. Her anxiety, which had already been increased by the words she had just heard, rose to an agonizing fear when she saw Max enter his bedroom and open the cabinet in which he kept his arms. When he returned, he held some object in his hand which he hid in the breast pocket of his coat. Then he took his hat and turned towards the door. Here his sister intercepted him in alarm.

"Don't go, Max!" she cried, seizing his arm. "I know there is danger in your way."

"Nonsense, child! Don't trouble yourself unnecessarily. I assure you that I don't apprehend any danger myself."

"But why, then, have you taken your revolver?"

"To be prepared for any emergency. It places a man in a mean, degrading position to meet a danger unarmed."

"If there is such a possibility, you ought not to expose yourself to it. Think how much is at stake for us all!"

"I repeat to you, Marie, you need have no anxiety on my account. It is not my person which is threatened. If there is any question of danger, it is my new machines which are exposed to it. I have sent Jantzen to the station for them, and was just on the point of going to meet him. His return is so long delayed that I am afraid something has happened to him."

"Why have you kept this a secret from me? You always talk over your affairs with me. But I suspect, Max, that it is these new machines which will hasten the catastrophe. Could you not have waited until there was less excitement? You know how suspicious the men are of any innovation."

"I cannot help it," he replied. "Am I in a position to be able to wait? I have no choice. Either I must proceed energetically, or I am ruined. The construction of the new machines is such that a portion of the workmen can be dispensed with. I know the ringleaders, and as soon as the new looms are in operation, they shall be dismissed forthwith, as a warning to the others. If this blow is to have any effect, it must strike them unexpectedly, and for this reason I have mentioned the plan to no one, not even to you. Kramer and Jantzen knew nothing of it either until this morning. You see I had my reasons for acting thus secretly. But now good bye! I shall be back in half an hour."

He was gone before she could prevent it. She heard his firm steps outside on the flagging of the court. She saw him pass through the little iron gate, and stride rapidly along the road. With a beating heart she looked after him until his figure disappeared in the fog.

It was about a mile from the factory buildings to the dam. The latter was bordered on both sides with shrubbery high and thick enough to serve as a hiding-place. There was no spot but this on the whole road to Elmsleben that could be used as an ambush. If there were any danger, it could only lie there—of this Max felt certain. He strode forward vigorously. Upon the road, as far as he could overlook it in the dim, foggy atmosphere, nothing was stirring. All was quiet, too, in the workmen's cottages which lay on the left of the road, about a stone's-throw from the factory buildings, and at which he cast a scrutinizing glance at passing. The fires were burning on the hearths, as usual, and he saw the women busied in preparing supper. What if his care and anxiety had been needless? If this were the case, the calmness of the evening would enable him to hear the noise of the wheels and the heavy tramp of the horses at quite a distance. He stood still to listen, but heard nothing. By this time he had approached so near to the dam that, in spite of the darkness and fog, he could overlook the road to the point where it disappeared in the bushes. Nothing was to be seen upon it. After a few minutes he went on in undiminished haste. Suddenly he stopped. A sound had reached his ear which caused him to stand still and listen. It seemed as if he had heard a noise like heavy, powerful blows, which the damp air rendered dull and indistinct. He heard it only once; it was not repeated, however often Max stopped to listen. Once he thought he saw some misty figures gliding down the embankment, but he might have been mistaken; for the fog had grown so thick that he could not see farther than twenty paces ahead of him.

When he reached the dam, he stopped for a moment, and took his revolver from his pocket; then he went on. Max was a brave man, who had looked many a danger in the face unflinchingly, but he did not conceal from himself that his situation, at this moment, was a very critical one. He was at all times prepared to meet an enemy face to face, to defend himself manfully against an open attack. But to be struck down here by a bullet from an ambush, perhaps to fall, wounded and helpless, into the hands of an excited mob, thirsting for vengeance—this was a thought that made him shudder. Only the utmost vigilance could protect him. Slowly, step by step, he proceeded, examining the bushes right and left with keen eyes. But nothing stirred in them, not a sound was to be heard. Thus he had gone on for about ten minutes, when there suddenly loomed up before him from out of the fog an object which was slowly moving along the ditch at the side of the road. Upon approaching it, he saw that it was a horse, which was calmly cropping the grass at its feet.

This left no room for doubt that something had happened, for he recognized in the horse one of his own bays, which, without headgear, and the traces, which had evidently been cut, dragging after it, greeted him with low whinnying. The creature kept close to his side, as he strode on more quickly. But only a few minutes passed before he saw what had occurred. The malcontents must in some way have gained information of what was about to happen. They had attacked the wagons, and destroyed the machines.

CHAPTER IV.

It was only the next morning, when the brother and sister met at the breakfast table, that Max related more in detail his experience of the evening before, of which he had given only a hasty account on his return to the house. Both he and Marie had slept very little during the night. They had passed a part of it by the bedside of poor Jantzen, whom his master had found lying unconscious beside one of the wagons, and who had come to himself again only towards morning, through the exertions of the physician who had been summoned. At first he had been quite unable to answer any question in regard to what had befallen him; only by degrees his memory had returned to him. At first, in confused words, but gradually more and more clearly, he had reported the details of the attack. He stated that he had been assaulted by several men—he was not sure of their number, but thought there might have been four or five—who, to disguise themselves, had blackened their faces, and that, after a short struggle, he had been left senseless on the ground. The driver of the second wagon, whom he had hired in Elmsleben had escaped with his horses at the first alarm, leaving the wagon and its load in the hands of the assailants.

"The poor fellow is in a sad plight," said Max, in the course of his narrative, "but the doctor hopes to have him up again in a week or two. He must have fought like a lion before they succeeded in felling him to the ground. At least, the fragment of his heavy whipstock, which he was still holding with a convulsive grasp when I found him, testifies to the weight of the blows which he had been dealing. Who knows but his hand has left some mark that may lead to the identification of the guilty parties?"

"And if you should discover them, your machines are irretrievably lost, nevertheless," said Marie, sadly. "And the worst is that after this first act of violence there is no longer any safety for us. What has happened once, can and will happen again repeatedly. We must be prepared for everything, even for the worst."

"Not if we succeed in discovering the criminals and having them arrested. The law decrees a heavy punishment for such an act of brutal violence. If a few of the worst brawlers are made to suffer, the rest will soon return to quiet, order, and peace. I shall ride to Elmsleben immediately after breakfast to give notice of the occurrence, and request a strict investigation of the circumstances."

"Max, let the matter be! Such severe measures will only embitter the malcontents still more."

"Can you be serious, child, in asking such a thing of me?" he demanded, in a tone of reproachful astonishment. "I can hardly recognize in you the brave little sister whom I have always known. Hold up your head, love! The right is on our side, justice and the law favor us. It would be weakness in us to succumb to adverse circumstances which will chance for the better soon."

"I wish, Max, that you could sell the factory. I can see no good in store for us here. Oh, if only you and I could go back to our dear old home!"

"I would not wish to leave now, even if I could do so without pecuniary loss," he replied, decidedly. "Do you want me to fly—to leave behind me what I have commenced—like a coward, because difficulties have arisen in my way? That is just what spurs me on. I shall do everything in my power to overcome these obstacles. You know I am pretty tough by nature; I will prove it now, if never before. I shall not yield an inch of my right; I shall take the utmost pains to have every lawless act punished impartially. They shall soon learn to see that they are ruining themselves, not me."

He had finished his meal and risen from his chair while he spoke thus. She looked up at him and saw upon his face the expression of firm resolve, and conscious, self contained power. True, the past few weeks had marked his grave, commanding brow with lines of care; his dark hair, of late, had begun to show a faint gleam of silver at the temples; but he stood there, firm and unbending, a strong stay in the storm, upon which—that she felt clearly—she could lean with trust and confidence. She, too, had risen and had come to his side. She laid her head against his shoulder, and held fast to his arm with both hands, with a sense of needing his protection, which had never made itself felt so strongly in her before.

"Will you be able to carry it through?" she asked, softly. 'Every loss with which you meet fills my heart with anxiety and sorrow. With every new blow I think 'that is the end, that will crush him irrecoverably.' Tell me, Max, does the destruction of the machines cause you a great loss?"

"It is certainly no small one, but I can bear it," he replied, calmly. "It is fortunate for me that my two chief creditors are a good friend and a faithful sister. Kayser—you need not shrug your shoulders at his name, if he does sometimes offend against the forms of polite society—has more than once given me proof of his sincere, generous friendship. This gives me a right to hope that he will have patience, if I should need it. And you, Marie! I should be an ungrateful fool, indeed, if I were to take a gloomy view of life. Any one who can call a sister like you his own, who has enjoyed such unchanging kindness, such love, true as gold, as you have always shown me, would be guilty of a sinful despondency if he did not believe that there is more of the good and the beautiful in the world than of the evil and repulsive, even though dark clouds should gather around him at times."

He spoke with a degree of feeling which rarely showed itself in his cool, and calm manner. It was not often that words of this kind passed between the brother and sister. They knew that they could count upon each other in every emergency of life, but they were not in the habit of exchanging tender words. "Deeds, not words," was Max's motto, and Marie knew that he acted according to it.

"What you say sounds reassuring," she remarked; "but nevertheless I cannot master a certain anxious fear. I can hardly believe in your calm confidence, and am afraid that, out of consideration for me, you are concealing from me the true state of things."

"I should be guilty of levity if I did not recognize with an anxiety the grave responsibility of my position. If I could forget but for a moment what is at stake for us all," he replied. "Do you think it is a small thing for me to know that my ruin will involve the irrecoverable loss of your property too? But look into my eyes, Marie! They will tell you that I speak the truth when I assure you that I need not yet give up all hope of a happy ending. You see it is not possible that commerce should long remain so entirely inactive; better times must come. The chances are that I may become a well-to-do, even a rich man in the course of a few years—that is, if business should improve, and I can find a market for my goods. Until that happens, my situation is certainly precarious; so precarious, indeed, to tell you the truth, that even the withdrawal of a trifling sum from my business might bring about my ruin. But you know that I have nothing of the kind to fear. Be of good courage, therefore! When I return, I hope to find my brave, courageous sister again."

With a warm pressure of the hand he left her. Outside, at the foot of the steps, stood the horse that was to carry him to Elmsleben. He was just on the point of mounting when he saw Mr. Kayser coming hastily along the road, and beckoning to him from a distance.

"Thank God that you are safe and well," he said, as Max paced to and fro along the garden wall by his side. "After the reports that were in circulation about you to-day, I could hardly hope to find you so. It was said that you had been found lying on the dam badly wounded and unconscious."

"The whole misfortune dwindles down to a few broken machines and the bruises that poor Jantzen bore away with him. You see I am well and lively, and just on the point of riding to Elmsleben to order by telegraph a second consignment of machines."

"The idea of introducing such innovations now, when the least trifle may cause an open outbreak!"

"They have threatened to stop work. You must see that I am obliged to render myself independent of the ill-will of my workmen. But let us change the subject; we shall never agree upon it."

"I think so too; but now listen to what I am going to say to you. You, with your exterior, have chances in your favor, which, if you avail yourself of them shrewdly, will free you from all care at one stroke. I have always observed that long legged, broad-shouldered fellows like you, particularly when they are so stiff-necked and put on such an air of indifference, draw all the women after them as if by a string."

"Oh, leave me alone! This is an appropriate time, I must say, to be thinking of such nonsense!" replied Max, impatiently, as he prepared to mount his horse.

"Well," continued Kayser, "just open your eyes. If you are the clever fellow that I take you for, you will understand me. I take it for granted, of course, that you have passed the years of youthful folly, when one believes in love and sympathy and perfect happiness in marriage."

"You are right; at thirty-three I have seen enough of the world not to believe in perfection any longer."

"Very well, and if you apply that experience above all things to the female sex, you will be safe from all illusions. And the fewer of these you carry with you into marriage, the better it will be for you."

"If, as I dimly suspect, you have the intention of arranging a marriage for me, you certainly set about it in a most singular manner," said Reinhard, smiling. "But now I must go."

"One thing more! It is always well to tell the truth, my friend. And, therefore, I am going to be frank with you, and that on a subject on which you seem particularly lacking in discrimination. Now listen: a fine estate, which will enable a family to live comfortably, if not luxuriously, and a hundred thousand thalers cash, not to mention the sum that has accumulated during the young lady's minority."

"A nice little fortune," said Reinhard; "but if that is all that you have to say in her favor, I—"

"Pshaw!" interrupted Kayser, "the bride's portion is the only thing of any value that a man gains by marrying. Never let your choice fall on an acknowledged beauty, even if she seems to you ever so lovely, charming, and whatever other nonsensical terms of the kind there may be. You will be sure to pay for it with disappointment and sorrow."

"Whether others called her handsome or not would be a matter of indifference to me; but one thing is certain—she would have to be pleasing to my eyes. Young, fresh, gentle, and sweet tempered she must be. I must long for the smiling welcome of her lips when I am away from her; her presence must satisfy my senses and me heart."

"I pity you, my lad."

"Marry a woman to whom nothing attracts me, who wakens no feeling of sympathy within me—I could not do it, even though her fortune would save me from financial ruin."

"Well, I don't ask nothing of you for the present but that you should see and examine," exclaimed Kayser, impatiently. "I imagine that you are just the man to settle many a difficulty and rub down many an angle in married life. You look as if you could make a submissive wife even of the devil's grandmother."

"Am I a schoolmaster? Let me go, Kayser. I don't want a wife who will give me difficulties or angles to contend with."

"But do listen to me, you obstinate creature! I can't say a word but what you misconstrue it. Perhaps she is not exactly the kind that you have chosen for your ideal; perhaps somewhat contrary, quick-tempered, and capricious. But, on the whole, she is a good child; and if she had a husband who knew how to get her under his thumb—"

"I *must* go to Elmsleben; good-bye, I have no time to lose."

"Go to the devil, then, you ungrateful fellow! I shall never trouble my head about your affairs again!"

Max mounted his horse, laughing, and rode along the turnpike in the direction of the town, while Kayser, grumbling, ascended the broad steps that led to the house. Having reached the top, he stopped to brush the dust off his boots with his handkerchief. Then he drew up his stately figure to its full height, pulled down his waistcoat, and rang the bell.

CHAPTER V.

But a few minutes passed before the door was opened, yet the time sufficed to bring about a change in Mr. Kayser's mood. His indignation at Max's refusal, in part real and partly feigned, gave room to a slight uneasiness. He asked himself how Marie would receive him after the skirmish of last evening. He knew that she did not easily forgive an attack upon her sex, and had already had the experience that she had treated him quite coolly for several days—indeed, that she had remained invisible for some length of time after such scenes. And yet he was more anxious than ever to make his peace with her on this occasion.

He had a request to make of her which he not only wished her to grant—he was, in fact, quite sure of her doing so—but to meet gladly, cordially, and without reserve. So he saw clearly that he would have to make up his mind to a slight apology, which was the harder for him that he had for years had intercourse only with persons of inferior station, for whom his will had been a law, and his caprices an unalterable decree. But he had resolved to put a slight restraint upon himself in this case, for not only did he look upon his own intercourse with Max and Marie Reinhard, as nearest neighbors, as a privilege and pleasure, but he also wished to establish an acquaintance between the latter and his young niece, who had arrived the evening before. He wished Miss Reinhard to give the young girl a kind, cordial reception. He did not acknowledge to himself that this wish already involved an inconsistency. Only a few days before he had written to his niece and consented to her coming only on condition of her foregoing all social intercourse, all amusement, and not disturbing in any way the domestic quiet that had become a necessity for him. Even until yesterday he had been firmly resolved to limit the young girl's intercourse solely to his old housekeeper, as the fittest person to attend to her material wants. But since then some doubts had arisen in his mind as to whether this resolve could be carried out. The young lady, with all her unassuming demeanor, had something in her manner which demanded consideration, and which had forced him to think of his highly cultivated neighbor as a fitting associate for her.

Thus it had come about that he now stood opposite Marie's trim housemaid, and, on her informing him that he would find her young lady either in the garden or in the saloon, slowly entered Reinhard's room, the first in the line of apartments. He found the door leading into the saloon partly open; yet the object of his search was not to be seen in either room. He knocked gently; but on receiving no answer he concluded that he must look for her in the garden, and had already half crossed the saloon for that purpose, when he suddenly stood still. A small adjoining apartment, which Marie considered her exclusive property—where she painted, wrote, and thought—was partly open, so that Kayser could overlook it from where he stood. Its inmate—at least, so it seemed to the observer—was absorbed in memories of the past. A small casket, from which she had taken various articles of jewelry, stood beside her, and, as if the sight of these things had once more called to life long-buried pains and sorrows, she was standing with bowed head, leaning with both hands upon the table, her whole frame shaken by vehement but silent weeping.

It would have been a difficult task for Kayser to give an account of his sensations at this sight. His first feeling was one of unbounded astonishment at encountering such a passionate outburst of grief in this quarter, where he had always found an unvarying composure, an evenness of temper which nothing could disturb. Marie's equanimity had often annoyed him, and roused the wish in him that he might once see her lose her self-control. He had never missed an opportunity of irritating her, without, however, fully accomplishing his end in any case. The sight which now met his eyes ought therefore to have filled him with quiet satisfaction; but there was something so affecting in the poor girl's grief, so profound and yet borne so bravely, that no sensation of the kind found room within him. On the contrary, he felt a deep pity, such as he hardly would have felt himself capable of. There had been a time when he had learned to harden himself against women's tears. He had seen them flow so often and on such slight provocation that he had considered himself quite insensible to them. But here—that he saw plainly—they were shed for no small sorrow.

For a few moments he stood in perplexity. Then he suddenly felt that he ought not to surprise Marie in this situation. He was just about to accomplish his retreat with all due caution and discretion, when Marie, her attention roused by a slight sound, turned and recognized him with unmistakable alarm. She controlled herself quickly, however, dried her tears, and came forward to meet him. For a few seconds they stood opposite each other in silence. Then Kayser said, in a voice whose gentle, timid tone sounded strange and surprising to his own ears:

"Pardon me for intruding upon you here. I could not know how much I should disturb you. It was chiefly my anxiety about your brother which brought me here, and the desire to be useful to him in the misfortune that has befallen him."

"We both know how to value your disinterested friendship, Mr. Kayser," said Marie, in a somewhat uncertain voice.

"I wish you would give me a chance of proving it to you by deeds" replied he, without stirring from the spot where he stood. "In your brother's case I should know, indeed, what to do in order to help him. But as for you, Miss Marie, you, who, I fear, are struggling with shadows of the past, and, as is obvious"—he pointed to the objects on the table—"are not satisfied with the cares of the present, but seem to be reviving painfully sweet memories of bygone days by an unpardonable relic worship, I am utterly at a loss to imagine how I can be of service to you."

He had begun by speaking calmly; but as he went on, an angry excitement took possession of him. A jealous indignation against the object of those painfully sweet memories which he took for granted in Marie stirred his heart and vibrated in his voice. He seemed suddenly to have forgotten that he had just announced himself to her and offered her his help as an unassuming friend. He stood before her as if offended, almost like an accuser.

"You are mistaken, sir," said Marie, who felt strangely intimidated by his anger; "my tears were not flowing for an old sorrow. This is a new grief which has come over me."

"Has it anything to do with your brother, or is it, perhaps, of so delicate a nature that you cannot confide it to me?" he asked, with suspicious irritation.

A feeling of injured pride was roused in Marie's heart by these inconsiderate inquiries. But when she looked at him, his face wore so plainly an expression of expectant interest and almost anxious sympathy, that she resolved to confide in him.

"I have had a letter from Richard, my youngest brother," she said; "a letter which has filled me with care and anxiety. You do not know," she continued, while her voice trembled with suppressed emotion, and tears gathered in her eyes again, "what an object of care Richard has been to me from his earliest childhood. He is several years than I, and as our parents died when we were very young, I brought him up, and have always felt more like a mother than like a sister towards him. How proud I was of him when he grew up to be a strong, handsome, vigorous young man! And, when I was walking with him, and the eyes of all who passed us rested on him admiringly, I would forget that my own youth was passing away; that the years which were maturing him to an ideal of manly beauty were making me old and solitary."

Her voice broke in a sob, and she turned away and covered her face with her hands. Kayser's features meanwhile underwent a striking change. The more copiously Marie's tears flowed, the more the anxious disappeared from his brow; and when her painful emotion prevented her speaking, a smile even passed over his face. With the expression of a man who intends to make himself comfortable and at home, he laid aside his hat and cane, and rubbed his hands complacently.

"There," he said, "now I am all right; now I know what the question is. With the present I can cope, but the shadows of the past would have made me take to my heels. Your brother is an officer, handsome, stylish, and fond of gayety, eh? He has run into debt, has lived somewhat fast, until he has come to a stop—is that it? And now his sister must help him, or else he may expect to be cashiered or something very much like it—eh?"

"Do not judge too harshly, Mr. Kayser," said Marie; "if you knew my young brother, you too would like him. Every one loves him, his comrades as well as his superiors. When the war was over, he was transferred to another regiment, which is composed entirely of wealthy young men. Max warned him, but he was so glad and hopeful, and promised not to go beyond his means. And now he has been weak, after all, poor boy! He stretches out his hand for help, and I cannot save the one without ruining the other."

"Dry your tears, Miss Marie. We'll find the means of helping both. But to the question; to make the matter short, how much is it?"

"It is a large sum, Mr. Kayser," replied Marie, going to her writing desk and looking over her papers. "I have collected all my jewelry; some of the articles, which belonged to my mother, are quite valuable. But even if I should turn the whole into money, it would hardly amount to a quarter of the sum which I need. There is the letter. Will you read it?"

Kayser glanced over the paper hastily, while Marie stood before him, her hands tightly clasped, looking anxiously into his face. At the mention of the amount he raised his eyebrows, indeed, but his features were unclouded when he folded up the letter and gave it back.

"Don't look so despairing," he said; "the matter is not quite as bad as it appears. To be sure, his debts exceed considerably the sum which he has invested in his brother's business. I take for granted that his statement on that point are correct. Can I rely upon his word?"

"He never told a lie. He is a frank, honest young fellow. But his plan of salvation is founded on entirely wrong suppositions. Even if he needed only a smaller sum, Max could not help him now, for who would advance him so large a capital at a time when everything is fluctuating, and no so insecure an object as the factory is at present? And more particularly when the owner is a stranger, a detested Prussian?"

"Who, you ask? Well, I think we can find the man. Come, Miss Marie, sit down here opposite me, and let us consult how we can get this volatile brother of yours out of trouble. You will agree with me that he is not just the person to afford security to a business man. But his brother stands beside him, and he is a man of honor, to whom I would willingly confide my whole property without counting it; and, furthermore, he is vouched for by his sister, and she is security to me for thousands. But for Heaven's sake, no tears! Sentimentality must be left at home in business matters. Calm blood and open eyes is the watchword there. There, there, that's right! now I am content with you. And now I will tell you what expedient I am going to propose to you. It will make you my debtor, to be sure, but I hope you have enough confidence in me not to be appalled at that."

When Mr. Kayser took his departure an hour later, he left Marie greatly relieved and comforted. She had received the assurance that her younger brother would be helped out of his difficulties without detriment to the older one. It seemed as if she had expressed her gratitude to her guest very cordially, for he looked perfectly satisfied as he strode along the road, and felt convinced that he had arranged, without too great a risk—for he was sure that Max could make a rich match if he wanted to—a little business that would bring him considerably nearer to the execution of his plan.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A STORY OF THE FARM.

How a Home was Lost and Regained in California.

Fifteen years ago, says the San Francisco *Bulletin*, there was a certain family of plain farmer folk working on rented land in one of the central counties north of San Francisco Bay, and having been fortunate in obtaining one or two very good crops in seasons when the most of the State was a failure, they had perhaps $12,000 or $15,000 in cash, teams and implements.

At this juncture the head of the family, being of the restless Western type, concluded that it was advisable to make money faster. So happening to travel across the lower San Joaquin in the early Spring of a wet season, he was charmed and forthwith rented for a term of years, a large tract of land in that valley paying cash rent. There was a good crop the first year, but three successive failures followed. Then a half crop came, and more failures. Hoping against hope, they stayed, unable to leave, unwilling to acknowledge a mistake, until every dollar was gone.

This was in 1871, the process of losing all they had having taken seven years. There were five children, the oldest a girl capable of teaching school, three boys old enough to earn men's wages, and a little girl. The oldest daughter obtained a school in an adjoining County, and made regular remittances home. The boys sought work, but everything in the neighborhood was at a stand still. The father, upon whom successive misfortunes told heavily, went to the nearest Town and sold his rifle, saddle and some long-treasured valuables. Then, harnessing up their only team, they left the barren place, called by courtesy, a farm.

Night after night, as they sat about the roaring camp-fires, they asked each other, "What shall we do?" At last the mother spoke, with a woman's keen home-love and longing, as one night they camped in the dry bed of a stream, near a shaggy peak, above a valley of fertile farms: "We are wandering without a motive," she said. "Let us work and wip a home and begin to-morrow." So she unfolded her plan.

The next morning they went into a large valley town where they had acquaintances. Within a week the father and the three boys were at work in the harvest field; the mother became housekeeper in a wealthy family, where she kept the youngest child with her; the oldest daughter was still teaching at an increased salary. A family farm company was organized, it being understood that every possible dollar went toward the one purpose of buying a home which all should own. This was the mother's plan, and its effect was marvellous. It made men of the boys; it made the father forget his former losses; it brightened the whole outlook. Every cent saved was deposited where it drew interest. Before long some leading men of the town became interested in the home-buying plan, of which they had heard, and did what they could to procure steady work for the family. This, however, was seldom needed, for their steadiness and anxiety to earn their wages were remarkable, and they were soon in constant demand.

At the end of the first year the home-purchasing company made a creditable showing. The daughter, teaching at $90 a month, had sent $400. The three sons and their father had averaged $30 a month apiece besides their board, and they had spent nothing they could help, so that $1,200 represented their pile; while the mother added $150. These three items aggregate together with the interest, $1,808. The beginning was made.

Four years of steady uncomplaining toil followed. In 1876, their accumulations, compounded semi annually at 7 per centum, amounted to $9,230.72. It would have been more but for some sickness in the family. They then chose a quarter section of good fertile land lying north of San Francisco Bay, in one of the Coast Range valleys. The price was $60 an acre, or $9,600 in all. They paid $3,600 down, bought teams, moved on the place, paid the balance in one year from crops and outside work, and are making it one of the prettiest farms in that whole region.

This is a truthful account of how a farm was lost and another gained in its place by a plucky American family, whose idea of a "home buying company" ought to be remembered.

"See What I Will Do With Them."

It is related of Gen. Grant that during the excitement of the Electoral count two gentlemen called at the White House to see the President. One was a prominent Southerner who had had many opportunities to pay his respects to Grant, but had never before seen fit to do it. He was introduced by the other caller, but the President did not seem to catch the name, or at least did not recognize its significance. At any rate he said nothing to indicate a thought that the call was anything out of the common way. "But, Mr. President," said the other gentleman, "this is Mr. Waterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*." The President removed his cigar, paused a moment, and turned his calm, clear gaze upon the celebrated agitator and journalist. "Ah!" said Grant, quietly, "you I believe are the gentleman who talks of bringing 100,000 men here to prevent the inauguration of my lawful successor. Well sir, bring them on, and you shall see what I will do with them."

Pres. Lincoln would have made a splendid editor, so adroit was he in disposing of bores. After a manuscript had been read to him on a certain occasion, its author inquired:—"What do you think of it? How will it take?" The President reflected a little and then answered:—"Well, for people who like that kind of thing I think that that is just about the kind of thing they'd like."—*N. Y. Telegram.*

For the Toledo BLADE.

ANGELICAS.

BY LILLIE SURBRIDGE.

I.

Against the dusk she beckons me there,
Divine and white;
The blossoms over her bosom bare,
The dark leaves crown her ringed hair,
And still 'tis night.—
From out the ferns that kneel to pray for her,
Riseth no questioning whisper, neither stir.

II.

They blossom lavishly o'er her grave,
No other bloom
Singing or sobbing in minor stave,
And these say only—"Pure, sweet and brave."
O lovely tomb—
A stave for brave, white souls, all sunny days,
All Summer days—those fair and mild delays!

II.

While neither stars nor moon shine down,
Blessed by the dark,
I kiss her hand, and touch her gown,
And smooth these ringlets cool and brown,
And cry, "Soul, hark!
Tell me how how hither my lost angel came,
To stand flower-clasped by those who bear her name!"

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

N. Y. World.

Diplomacy is the longest road between two given points.

"Revolutionists," said Dumas, "are a good deal like the street-sprinklers—they can make it muddy in sunshine, but they can't make sunshine when it is muddy."

Aphorisms from the poetical works of the late Imperialist poet, Belmontet:

The real firework is to be magnanimous.

The safest citadel is to have need of none.

Napoleon's cocked hat's the triangle of glory.

By means of what they make it is great men are made.

* * *

How to get into a mess and how to get out of it

At an art exhibition:

"That picture of X's is a fearful daub, don't you think?"

The Gentleman Addressed—"I beg your pardon, but I am the artist."

"Oh, I beg ten thousand pardons. The fact is, I don't know anything about art—I just repeat what I hear everybody saying!"

* * *

X., traveling through Brittany, asks an old woman who is peddling crosses and medals at a church porch the price of a certain trinket.

"For my sweetheart," replies X., not precisely seeing the drift of her question.

"Ten francs."

"Ten francs—phew!" says X., turning on his heel.

"Come back, come back!" cried the old woman; "take it for three. You've been lying to me, though; you have no sweetheart—if it had been for her you'd have bought it once without any regard to the price."

"I'll take it—here are your three francs."

"You haven't a wife either—if it had not been for her you'd have beaten me down to two francs! Oh, you men, you men!"

* * *

A Spanish curate having preached with great eloquence against the deadly sin of gluttony, his housekeeper who was so deeply impressed by his discourse that she slipped out, ran to the parsonage, threw the succulent breakfast she had prepared for her master into the pig pen and spread the table with herbs and such like savory messes.

The good priest, returning from the church, complained of the Spartan simplicity of his fare, whereupon the housekeeper recalled to his mind the position he had taken in his sermon.

"Juanita," says the good clergyman, "you have gone to the plaza of a Sunday afternoon to see them dancing, haven't you?"

"Certainly," your reverence.

"Did you ever see the fiddler dance?"

"Never, your reverence—of course not."

"Well, Juanita, I am the fiddler."

* * *

They were talking of a little actress, whom one of the company hauled over the coals finely.

"Oh, I dare say it's all true," says another one of the company, "but then she has vices which make you overlook all her defects."

* * *

A gentleman has been presented at a club who is suspected of being altogether too lucky at cards.

One of his introducers defends him. "I assure you," he says, "my friend X. gains on being known."

"But the trouble is," says one of the objectors, "that your friend X gains whether he is known or not."

* * *

Victor Hugo, in one of his recent speeches, said: "Shakespeare—all England is in that word! Dante—that word contains all Italy!" and went on all over Europe, only omitting to mention France and her representative poet.

The omission, however, was naturally supplied by the banqueters.

It reminds one of Marshal Saxe's modesty when a lady asked him who was the first General of the age.

"Madame," said the great captain, "the Marquis of Spinola is the second!"

* * *

"Do you know Mlle. X.?"

"Yes, she's a charming little thing."

"Only she doesn't talk much."

"How can she help it?"

"What! Isn't she clever?"

"Yes, but she won't say anything bad about anybody—that's why she's so silent."

* * *

Celine Chaumont concerning one of her great hits:

"There are some authors who depend exclusively upon the actors for the success of their pieces. For instance, last Winter one brought me a song as follows:

My elder brother plays the cornet,
My younger does the cymbals clash,
But Society I can't endure—
I only can eat corned beef hash."

"What in mercy's name does that mean?" said I, "what sense is there in it?" "It means nothing—there is no sense in it, but if you will sing it archly and put lots of snap into it, dwelling significantly upon passages and words quite alphazard. It brought down the house and was encored, and one oldgent man, a veteran frequenter of the coulisses, said to me, 'Madame, you sang that like an angel. It was a risky thing—the song is a little too red hot, as one might say—but your delicacy and archness saved it.' The old gentleman had understood it, the audience had grasped its hidden meaning—in fact, the only two people in the world that didn't understand it were the author and myself."

* *Qu'a manger du mitaton*—"Corned beef hash" is a fair equivalent for the minced boiled beef and shredded onions of the original.

Double Measure.

San Francisco Post.

"Talking about downright bullheaded luck," said old Buffers, the other day, "why that fellow Blivens beats any one I ever heard of."

"How's that?" said the barkeeper.

"Why, the other day his tailor ran away with his wife. Just think of it—two ten strikes in a single day." And Buffers walked off, grumbling at the unfair partiality of Providence.

REGISTRY OF LETTERS.

A New System Proposed to Save Time Trouble, and Expense in Handling Registered Letters.

New York

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY NOV. 27, 1879.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

	Single Copy.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Christian at Work	$3 00	$4 25
Chimney Corner	4 00	5
Harper's Bazar	4 00	5 00
Harper's Weekly	4 00	5 00
New York Ledger	3 00	4 10
Prairie Farmer	2 00	3 00
Rural New Yorker	2 50	3 75
Scientific American	3 00	4 00
Waverly Magazine	4 00	5 00
Western Rural	2 00	3 25
Chicago Advance	3 20	4 00
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	3 00	3 25
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	4 15
American Agriculturist	1 50	3 00
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 50	2 75
Phrenological Journal	3 00	3 25
The Nursery, (Juvenile)	1 50	2 35
Young Folks' Monthly	1 10	2 50
The Sunday School Teacher	1 50	3 0
Picture Gallery, (Juvenile)	50	2 10
The Morning Star, (Universalist)	75	2 35
American Bee Journal	3 00	3 00
Appleton's Journal	3 00	4 25
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	2 50
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 25	3 50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	5 00
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	5 00
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	3 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	4 00
" Sunday Magazine	3 00	4 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	5 00
Godey " dy's Book	2 00	3 50
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	3 25
Overland " Magazine	4 00	5 00
Sunday Afternoon	3 00	4 00

Our agents every where are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The guarantees and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW ORDERS from subscribers for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE Lancaster (Pa.) *Intelligencer* has hoisted the name of Hon. CLARKSON N. POTTER for President.

TILDEN can afford to wait. The Democracy has always talked so about him after every election.

IT is of no special credit to some men that they give their whole minds to anything. Frequently it is the case that they could not give less.

THE stock speculating delirium has more food to feed upon. The specie reserve in the New York banks was augmented 6½ millions last week.

WHEN the lightning lights down on a fellow's barn isn't it an electric light? Since the fluid does not weigh anything isn't it also in that way an electric light?

A KENTUCKY MAN was hit in the leg by a bullet while upon his knees in prayer, and *Puck's Sun* says: "Such a thing might not occur again in a thousand years in Kentucky."

IT strikes the Memphis *Avalanche* this way: "Southern statesmen have made a great mistake in welding a political solid South. The only result apparent is a political solid North."

CINCINNATI *Commercial:* Some of Sen. BAYARD'S friends are of opinion that his powers of pleasing conversation have been too highly developed since his return from Europe.

THE rain fed the freezing coal-famished people along the Ohio River with six million bushels of coal, while 14 million bushels more are being gotten in readiness for the next rise.

NAVIGATING the Wabash may not have taught Sec. THOMPSON very much about deep sea sailing, but that Ancient Mariner has picked up somewhere a wonderful sight of "horse sense" about running a Navy Department.

STRANGE; nobody seems to be mentioning Sheriff JIM BARKSDALE, of Yazoo, for the second place on the Democratic ticket next year. And yet the South say they must have one of their representative men there.

THEY are so sensible people in IOWA that the City Marshal of Des Moines thinks that the best card he can play for re-election is the claim that he killed 435 dogs last year. Give him a second, and a third, even a 33d term, by all means.

SIMULTANEOUSLY with the report that the Pope is going to start a newspaper comes another that he has concluded to disband the *gens d'armes* composing his body guard. If he is going to run a lively newspaper, prudence would suggest that he retain his body guard.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says that "there is wrath to come" this Winter in Congress for Secretary SCHURZ, because he did not come out for CONNELL, and adds: "The stalwarts are on top now, and they will be very apt to make themselves heard and felt during the next session."

THE United States Consul at Jerusalem writes to Sec. EVARTS:

"Jericho is dead; Tiberias might as well be; and Damascus is declining."

Well, let them. It is the best thing they can do. None of them have been of any save historic importance to mankind for more than a thousand years.

THE Arch-Duchess MARIE CHRISTINE is palpably ugly—so ugly that she has greatly disappointed the Spaniards, who expect their Queen to be beautiful if nothing else. If ALFONSO sought beauty he should have gone somewhere else than into the Hapsburg family, who are notoriously ugly—their great ancestor's homeliness having been intensified by the indolence, sensuality and general worthlessness of his successors.

---

be sure to cook your eggs. A *Nature* gives several instances overy in hens' eggs of minute of the distoma ovatum. They a small speck, the size of a or a pin's head. It is believed thologists that these develop cles of tapeworm. We will not fied now until these natural e sharps tells us whether good ky—in the shape of egg-nogg, for nce—will remove the danger of ing a tapeworm from a raw egg.

CHICAGO COMMUNISTS.

GRANT'S visit to Chicago and the enthusiastic excitement which it produced among all classes of people, seems to have aroused the ire of others beside the *Times*. The Communists of that City, the most blatant set of men that any idea ever called together, held a meeting Sunday in order to denounce GRANT and the demonstrations in his honor. They mouthed a quantity of vile stuff, which amounted to little except to show what a set of blackguards the authors are, and keep alive the excitement among those who are too ignorant and weak-headed to see how foolish and absurd the whole thing is.

The GRANT boom may seem a little like hero worship. Americans are apt to give an exaggerated expression to their feelings, especially when it is regarding something which touches the general public closely, and many people are moved by the like idea. The magnetism of numbers intensifies the enthusiasm. Just now GRANT and the past which he represents sets the country's pulse to beating as it has not before since the war.

There are many reasons for this besides his personal popularity as a soldier and successful general. The North has been aroused by the evident intention of the South aided by the Democrats of this section to rule once more, and the feeling has grown strong that a political crisis is coming in which the loyalty of the people must be made evident, if not by fighting in the field, by action through the ballot box. That General GRANT may be made the instrument of expression in the coming Presidential contest is not impossible.

To assert, however, that the United States is in any danger of becoming other that a Republic through the Nation's admiration for any one man, is to argue a thorough lack of appreciation of American character. The people are growing more entirely republican in their ideas every year that passes by. The foundations of the Government are constantly broadening and deepening in the direction of personal freedom, and nothing arouses greater indignation than any interference with what are considered the rights of a citizen. The probability of GRANT'S becoming a dictator is as remote as the most distant fixed star. It would be strange, indeed, if to-day, when monarchial Europe is throwing off its old time ideas and adopting republican institutions, when despotism now is found only in Turkey and Russia, if America, the very cradle of freedom, should go back to the worn out customs of the past.

The cry of a monarchy, however, is a very convenient and meaning one for these Communists of Chicago. Notwithstanding their complaints, they know full well that their condition in the United States is a vast improvement upon what it was across the water The Chicago *Tribune* well describes the contrast between their *then* and *now* when it says:

> They have quit a country where they got less than 50 cents a day for 14 hours' work; where they had meat perhaps once a week, and where their ordinary diet has been slop soup, black bread, turnips, cabbages, and other equally thin fodder; where they were dressed in calfskin raiment, and one suit at that; where they wore wooden shoes, and a clean shirt and soap were articles of luxury; and where their leisure was spent in the consumption of poor whiskey and thin beer. They have left conditions of drudgery and semi-starvation and have come over here to a land of plenty for the same reason that a buffalo changes his pasturage,—namely: to get more to eat. They have left nothing behind them but degradation and penury They have brought nothing with them but their own foulness, which appears all the more foul in contrast with the freedom of the country and its institutions. They have a thousand opportunities here for one that they had at home. Notwithstanding all their mental inferiority, they stand on terms of political equality with every other American citizen in the enjoyment of rights and privileges. The Government offers them millions of acres of land for nothing. Employers give them from two to three dollars per day for the most common labor, which demands neither skill nor brains. Food is offered them in quantity and quality and at prices such as they never dreamed of at home, and free education is provided for their children. With the practice of the most ordinary economy every man of them can have his home and a comfortable living.

But they must have their howl, and the GRANT demonstration gave them an opportunity. If it had not been that, it would have been something else. For those so disposed there are always chances enough for fault finding, and these men are determined to create disturbance in some way. They do not know when they are well off.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

The Russians seem determined that the English shall not retain their supremacy upon the seas, if the expenditure of money in ships and naval implements of war will prevent their doing so. They are constantly purchasing and fitting out armed cruisers which can be used against any power with whom it may go to war. In case the present misunderstanding with England should culminate in a struggle, by means of these extensive preparations, Russia could injure the commerce of the former to a great degree. Her merchant ships are afloat upon every sea. At the present crisis of her financial matters she could illy afford injury to them, and this is what Russia means to threaten.

Notwithstanding their growling it does not seem possible that the two nations will go to war. Mutually hating each other as they do and distrusting each the other's intentions, too much is involved in the struggle to make them enter into it hastily. Still it is true that Russia is not disposed to allow England to carry matters with a high hand in Turkey, nor does the latter propose to allow the former to interfere seriously with her undertakings. An untoward, ill-judged move upon the diplomatic board, may, at any time, precipitate matters, but unless such occur, it is not probable that there will be a war immediately. Meanwhile Russia will go on with her preparations and make as much of a stir about it as possible in order to intimidate her enemy.

M. TROUVE, an ingenious optician of Paris, has applied the electric current in an amusing manner to articles of personal jewelry. For example, he forms scarf-pins of tiny gold or silver creatures, such as hares, dogs and dormice, and arms them with drum-sticks wherewith they are made to beat a rapid tattoo on miniature drums at the will of the wearer, who carries a small battery about the size of a cigar in his vest pocket, and can cause the electric current to actuate the automaton by shifting the battery from a vertical to a horizontal position without attracting any notice. Jeweled birds can also be made to flutter their wings on ladies' hats by the same means.

SPELLING REFORM.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I would like to know, as you appear to approve of the spelling reform, why you do not lead the van in that direction. I believe most of the readers of your valuable, go-ahead paper are prepared to welcome such a boon to the rising generation.

W. F. E.

Weston, Kan., Nov. 8, 1879.

Nothing would please the editor of the BLADE better—unless probably an wholly unexpected legacy from an unknown relative—than to adopt the spelling reform in all its entirety in these columns But he is not a free agent in this matter. He dare not make so tremendous an experiment as to do a thing for which the half million readers of the BLADE are wholly unprepared, and which they are more than likely to not approve of at present. His reading of history shows him that most true and lasting reforms have been carried out by a sort of common consent. The attention of the people has been called to existing errors and evils, the wrong being done has been pointed out and talked over until everybody perceives it and is ready for reformation which then proceeds as slowly and deliberately as the thawing out of the earth in Spring time.

This is the way he believes the Spelling Reform will be consummated. Just now the people are being awakened to a recognition of the absurdity, the wastefulness of time and of educational forces of our so called system of orthography. The foolish shibboleth that to spell as we do now is a true test of education, is being made ludicrous. As people begin to break away from their foolish allegiance to the spelling book, something better will be offered them, and this has already been done by the Filological Section of the American Social Science Association, at the head of which is Prof. WHITNEY, the most eminent Philologist on this side of the Atlantic The reforms recommended by it we have before published, but it will do good to reproduce them. Here they are:

I. Use "e" for "ea" when the short sound os "e" is intended, as welth, helth.

II. Omit silent "e" after a short vowel, as hav, giv, liv.

III. Use "f" for "ph" as fantom, filosofer.

IV. Omit one letter from the final double consonants, as shal, wil.

V. Use "t" instead of "ed," when it represents the sound, as wisht, prest, rusht.

VI. Omit the silent letters in thru, tho, altho, etc.

As fast as people adopt these very obvious reforms others—equally obvious—will be agreed upon.

It will be observed that our correspondent, while taking us to task for not leading the reform, does not accept so much of it himself as are set forth in these rules. Perhaps he fears that silliest of bugbears—that some one will say "he does not know how to spell." If they do, he should console himself with the remembrance that the man does not live who can spell the English language correctly.

If he wants to spell as above indicated, and does not want to render himself liable to a charge of defective education, let him send 10 cents to the BLADE office for a little package of slips containing the above rules, one of which he can attach to the paper when he writes a letter, to show that he is a convert to the reform. This is the practice with many spelling reformers in their miscellaneous correspondence.

Another thing in regard to the BLADE'S leading the van. This paper has already made several important references in this direction, as all know who have read it closely for any length of time, and it proposes to make others as fast as it believes that the readers have assimilated those already made, and are ready for more.

IRELAND'S TROUBLES.

The condition of Ireland, according to cable reports, is growing worse day by day, and England does not seem to have any desire to afford her relief. The latter is too busy with her foreign complications to admit of any great effort in behalf of a country which has always been poorly governed, and constantly in trouble.

It is said that there is imminent danger of a reign of terrorism growing out of the land reform demonstrations. The Irish are proverbially excitable and roused by the anti-rent movement, and the speeches of the ring leaders, with the near prospect of famine, they are rapidly moving towards what will prove to be mob-rule unless it is held by some strong power strictly in check. Bands of agrarians roam the country and threaten vengeance upon all who pay their rents and landlords, or organizing Vigilance Committees in self-defense.

The project of colonizing the Irish at Zululand, which is a Government schemo, is not looked upon with favor. This is not strange for the amount of money necessary to send them to South Africa and settle them there, would place them in a condition to live comfortably at home. If all of the land was put under cultivation and taxes and rentals placed within bounds, unless the season was a most unusual one, there will be no trouble. A necessity exists for some change in the government. Those having matters in charge ought not to be aliens with little or no interest beyond getting what revenue can be squeezed from the country to carry on English schemes of aggrandizement. With home rulers even though subject to the British Crown there might be a chance for improvement. Meanwhile the present is a critical time for Ireland and her people.

THE AMERICAN IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Among the new books which we offer this week to the reading public, is the "American in Great Britain," a book of information regarding tours in England, Ireland and Scotland, especially prepared for the use of American tourists. It is a very handsome volume of 616 pages, richly bound in blue and gold, and with full gilt edges. It treats of all the objects of interest or historic renown in the touring districts of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, and the text which is very satisfactory, is enriched by forty-eight colored engravings, numerous wood engravings and ten new maps. While the book is particularly designed to meet the wants of Americans abroad, it is full of the most varied and instructive matter for those who remain at home. Indeed it would seem as if the book is especially of value to the latter class, and as a work of general and statistical information regarding Great Britain, it has few superiors. The regular price of this book is $3.00, but we will send a copy post-paid to any address on receipt of $1 00, or the book and the BLADE one year for $3.50.

PITTSBURG *Telegraf:* The wheat grower's motto—Of two weevils choose the least.

WESTERN FARMERS.

Considerable comment has been excited by an article which appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December concerning farming in Kansas and Illinois. According to that writer, these States are not such a paradise for agriculturists as has been imagined. The land is not so fertile, and whatever fruitfulness it may possess is destroyed by insects, while drouths render a harvest exceedingly uncertain. The farmers already there are in debt and discouraged, and many of them would leave if they could get away and seek homes elsewhere. Altogether the picture presented is a decidedly dark one, and will probably operate somewhat as a counterbalance to the enthusiastic showing of those whose dreams of the great West are not flecked by shadows.

The writer seems to be candid, intelligent, and means to be impartial and unprejudiced. Doubtless there is much of truth in what he says, and yet it is not impossible but that he has been influenced, unconsciously, it may be, by the pessimism of some unfortunates with whom he has come in contact. Another thing, he probably went West with an exaggerated idea of what could be done there. He expected to find the land blossoming and bearing fruit, paying for itself without the usual modicum of labor, and its owners happy and comfortable. He found the same condition of things that obtain in all new countries where people go without capital. Under the best circumstances it takes time and hard labor to makes a farm pay for itself by what it may be made to produce.

The drawbacks of which the writer speaks of are, in fact, merely temporary. Insects, with proper care, may be got rid of, and drouth is nothing permanent—it being merely a temporary hindrance to prosperity. At the same time it is well to dissipate the extravagant ideas that are entertained in regard to the ease and rapidity with which a fortune may be acquired at the West by farming. It will, perhaps, prevent persons who are comfortably situated from giving up a certainty for an uncertainty. Those who are looking around for new homes are the people to go West, where, in either Kansas or Illinois, they can, without question, with patience, energy and industry, make themselves, in a few years, the owners of broad acres and a comfortable home thereon.

BISMARCK AND GERMANY.

BISMARCK, notwithstanding the opposition of the Roman Catholic Church still remains pre-eminent in Prussia as shown by the recent elections there, in which he and his policy received a majority of votes in the Chamber. One thing is somewhat modifying the feeling of the church towards the Chancellor and that is its hatred of Socialism, which it regards as the greatest enemy to its prosperity. Naturally this would be the case when it is remembered what a great amount of property the church has in its hands, which would be at once scattered to the four winds were Socialistic principles to obtain the ascendency. BISMARCK is also against the Socialists, and the Clergy recognize the fact that it is not well to disturb their newly acquired influence among the Prussian better classes as the opponent of Socialism, by any further fierce demonstrations against one who is the recognized leader in German politics.

One of the latest products of BISMARCK'S active brain is the scheme for a great commercial union with Austria. It is a project worthy of him but still somewhat surprising considered with reference to the late steps toward protection. It only shows his determination to make Germany still more powerful than she is at present by extending her trade, and rendering her people contented and prosperous.

Concerning this new scheme the New York *Times* says:

> The field contemplated is a very wide one. The new Zollverein would embrace nearly 80 millions of people; it would include the two great Germanic Empires, with the restless and progressive Hungarians and the mixed population of the Austrian Danubian Provinces; it would stretch from the frontiers of France to those of Russia, from the North Sea to the Adriatic, from the Baltic very near, if not completely, to the Ionian Sea and the Mediterranean. Within these limits are some of the most active and industrious peoples of modern Europe, and the stimulus which would be given by inter-State free trade would unquestionably develop, to an extent quite unprecedented, their energies and their resources.

The plan is certainly feasible and will probably be carried out, It is only another evidence of Bismarck's far sightedness so far as Germany and her future is concerned. Such a union would give her access to all the principal markets of eastern Europe, and extend her influence with these States.

FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

We are delighted to be able to announce something entirely new in our book catalogue, and especially adapted to making the little people happy during the long Winter evenings. We refer to the "Magic Mother Goose Series" just fresh from the press and never before offered for sale. All the pictures, which are beautifully colored, afford magical changes which are both curious and amusing. The series comprises six volumes, the titles of which are: "Mother Goose," first, second and third series; "Old Mother Hubbard;" "How Eight Men Became One," and "Humpty Dumpty." The regular price of these books is 25 cents each We will send the entire six for $1.00; the three of the "Mother Goose" series for 50 cents; or either volume singly for 20 cents. The six books and the BLADE one year for $2.50; or any three and the BLADE one year for $2.00. These prices are very low, and we shall not be able to keep the books on hand very long at these figures.

SEC. SCHURZ does not seem to be getting along very well in his attempt to settle the late trouble with the Utes of the White River country. The whole thing bids fair to prove a dead failure, just what it might have been expected to be. The attempt to discover what individual Indians were concerned in the affair, and who were responsible, by any examination of the savages themselves, is an utterly fruitless one. OURAY may be honest, but he cannot make the rest so, and a more lying set of rascals than these same Utes are known to be has never been discovered. All of the testimony yet given, goes directly against the assertions of the women who escaped, and is of course, the most unmitigated of falsehoods. The absurdity of attempting to treat them as if they were citizens of the United States and individually responsible to the law, is manifest now, if never before. The Indians, as is perfectly evident, have no respect for anything except the strong arm of the military, and that is what must control them. Let the War Department take them in charge, and much of their audacious treachery will disappear.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Harper's Magazine for December is a very beautiful and interesting number. It opens with an entertaining article entitled "The Fortunes of the Bonspartes"—the writer of which prefers to remain anonymous—illustrated with 16 fine portraits of the most prominent members of the Bonaparte family,

"Sea Drift, from a New England Port," by Lizzie W. Champney, illustrated by Howard Pyle, contains some very novel and curious information respecting New London society a hundred years ago.

Miss J. L Cloud continues her picturesque description of Irish scenery and character in the Connemara Hills, accompanied by some pencil sketches.

"The Palestine of To-day," by Dr. J. F. Hurst, is illustrated with engravings from the Harper's new edition of Dr. Thomson's "The Land and the Book."

Miss F. E. Fryatt describes the "New York Cooking School," Miss Curtis contributing six beautful illustrations.

Longfellow contributes a poem of curious interest, the subject of which is an iron pen (presented to the poet by a lady in Maine) made from a letter of Bonnivard, the prisoner of Chillon—the handle of wood from the frigate "Constitution," and bound with a circlet of gold, inset with three precious stones from Siberia, Ceylon and Maine.

In fiction, besides the three great serial novels by Black, Blackmore and Miss Mulock, there is a very strong short story by Rose Terry Cooke.

Without reference to the contents of the "Editor's Easy Chair," the criticisms of new books, or the humors of the "Drawer," we may safely pronounce this December number of *Harper* the most varied as well as the most beautiful number of the year.

INTERNATIONAL REVIEW.

The following table of contents in the *International Review* for November shows what a treat is in store for any who may purchase the number for perusal: The Paris Salon, 1879. I., Ch. Grindriez, France; The Darien Canal, T. W. Osborn, Florida; The Use and Abuse of the Pardoning Power, Russell Gray, Boston; The Art of Casting in Plaster Among the Ancient Greeks and Romans, W. W. Story, Rome; The Dawn of Better Days, Robert P. Porter, Chicago; Victorien Sardou, J. Brander Matthews, New York. These articles, with the reviews of contemporary literature, make up a number rich and varied, and well worth the price demanded for it. Just at present the paper entitled "The Darien Canal" will attract interested attention.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The number for December completes an excellent volume and year of this standard magazine. Like the previous numbers, it comprises a judicious mingling of admirable stories, papers on practical subjects, essays of biographical and historic interest, criticism and poetry. It opens with "Thirty-Seven Hundred and Fifth Eight," a paper full of curious conjectures in regard to civilization, science and religion when the Christian era is twice as old as now. "Kansas Farmers and Illinois Dairymen" presents some plain facts which will interest all who think of migrating to Kansas or Illinois. "Some of Us: A Southwestern Sketch," is a capital description of some typical Southern characters. Col. Waring contributes a useful paper on "The National Board of Health," stating what powers it has, what it has done and aims to do, and pointing out the injustice of sundry criticisms it has received. Hon. W. A. Phillips, of Kansas, describes "Three Interviews with John Brown." Clara Barnes Martin, under the title "The Greatest Novelists Work for Freedom," shows Turgenef's noble record as a lover and champion of liberty. George Washington Greene gives "Reminiscences of George Grote," the great historian of Greece. Richard Grant White treats of "English manners." An anonymous paper of no little is "The Man who was to Assassinate Napoleon." The Contributor's Club is even brighter than usual, having a short essay on "The Burden of Charity Fair Journals," evidently by Mark Twain; and the reviews of new books are full, as usual.

The Atlantic Monthly for 1880 promises to be better than ever,—having serial stories by Mr. Howells, Mr. Jame, and Mr. Aldrich, three of the brightest and most attractive American story-writers now living, and all its other departments equally well filled.

THE GARDNER GUN.

A Toledo Man's Deadly Invention Adopted by the English Government.

Cleveland Herald.

Some time ago Capt. William Gardner, of Toledo, invented a remarkable gun, which was claimed to be the most ingenious and deadly weapon known to modern warfare. It received marked attention from the leading officers of our army and navy, and Mr. Gardner was complimented on all sides on his success. Since that time Capt. Gardner has made some great improvements upon his original invention, and a Cleveland company has organized to purchase his patents for the improvements and secure the right to manufacture the gun in all foreign countries. For over a year this company has had its agents abroad, endeavoring to induce the English, French and other Governments to examine the gun, and if it proved to be all its friends claimed for it, to adopt it and put it at once into practical use in their armies. The English Government, more than a year ago, appointed a commission of scientific experts to examine this gun, and on various occasions the commission and some of the most accomplished military men in Great Britain have been present at various trials to test its qualities. The gun proved equal to every demand made upon it, and on Monday a telegram was received from London saying that the English Government had approved the gun, and would adopt it for use in their army. The gun is light, can be handled by two or three men on the field, can be carried in the arms of two men, can be made with double or single barrels, and made to fire with deadly precision three hundred shots a minute. Whenever three men can go they carry this gun and work it on the field. Hence its vast superiority to all guns that require horses and heavy carriages to transport. The adoption of the gun by Great Britain is the highest compliment that could be paid to the inventor and this action of the English government will probably be rapidly followed by the leading nations of Europe. There is no doubt that the gun is one of the most deadly weapons ever known in the history of the world.

The Revised Bible.

Hartford Post.

The revision of the Bible, now nearly completed, has been a very expensive work. There are 52 members of the Committee, and these meet for five days in every three weeks. No salary is paid to any one of them, but they are allowed their traveling and inn expenses. These, with other items, will bring the cost of the first edition of the Revised Bible, as estimated by the University Press Company, which is responsible for it, to about $300,000, and consequently it has been determined to sell the first few copies at a high price. The new Bible will receive no "authorization" either from Parliament or convocation. It has been discovered incidentally during the sittings of the Committee that the so-called authorized version never was in fact authorized either ecclesiastically or politically. It made its way by its own merits, and the revised Bible is expected to do the same.

THE DOOM OF BOURBONISM.

Criminal Plunders of the Democratic Leaders.

A Letter from an Independent Georgia Democrat—Defeat Certain After the Crimes of the Extra Session—The Stupid Follies of Leading Bourbons Denounced—Spread of the Independent Movement—The People Tired of Tilden's "Grievance."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Rep. Felton, of Georgia, who is an Independent Democrat, and who was elected to the Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth and Forty sixth Congresses against the regular Democratic candidate, has written the following letter to a friend in this City:

CARTERSVILLE, Ga., Nov. 4, 1879.

DEAR SIR: I received your letter requesting for publication my views on the situation and future outlook for the Democratic party; the extent and probable future of the Independent movement in this State; if the South would be satisfied with the nomination of Mr. Tilden; also, what effect will the spirit of repudiation in several of the Southern States have on the commercial relations of the South? Each of these questions would require a long article to answer them satisfactorily, but I must content myself with a brief reply to your entire letter.

First—The present and future of the Democratic Party. I am a Democrat, and sincerely believe that the principles of Democracy as enunciated by Jefferson and illustrated in the past by the teachings and example of distinguished statesmen are essential to the perpetuity of our form of government. To establish and preserve those principles should command the untiring attention and labor of every citizen, whether in public or private life. In doing this we must carefully separate the true from the false. We must remember that men and organizations may grow corrupt, and that sometimes, by a blind allegiance to both, we may sacrifice the very principle we cherish. We must remember that after the late civil war the Democratic party was placed by its opponents in the attitude of defending the South against the stalwart element of the Republican party; or, more plainly, the Democratic party was unjustly represented as antagonizing the Union sentiment of the North. We have lost the confidence of the North, and we can never regain control of the Government until we convince the citizens of the United States that we are more conservative, more observant of the Constitution and the laws, more honest and economical, more capable and better fitted to guard the integrity of the Union and the rights of the Republican party. We must recover the confidence of the people before we can recover political power. During the extra session of the Forty-sixth Congress, I privately and publicly expressed the opinion that the proceedings of that session would result in the defeat of the Democratic party. It was manifest to me that the passions and prejudices of partizanship, rather than reason and wise statesmanship, were guiding the councils of the Democratic leaders; that they were making capital for their opponents, instead of strengthening their own party, and that they were solidifying the North against the already solid South

I need not recapitulate the mistakes and criminal blunders of that session—our threat to withhold the appropriations until certain repeal measures were approved by the President; our indirect announcement to the world that we intended to ignore the Executive branch of the Government and to make Congress with its factious turbulence the absolute dictator of this country; our unsuccessful effort to repeal the election laws, not upon the ground of inexpediency, but upon the ground of their unconstitutionality, and vehemently pressing that objection in the face of the following section of the Constitution: "The time, places and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives shall be prescribed in each State by the Legislature thereof, but the Congress may at any time, by law, make or alter such regulations, except as to the places of choosing Senators." The discussions upon these various questions made the impression upon the Northern mind, that Democracy was nothing but State rights run mad; that we would sweep from the statute-book the last war measure if we, as a party, were in power; that secession and rebellion would again follow as necessary sequences of this extreme view of State rights. Thus that most wholesome axiom, "Support the State Governments in all their rights as the most competent administration for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-Republican tendencies," was perverted by the impolitic speeches of our unwise leaders into the rock upon which our party went to pieces. Then we had the wild effort to create excitement about the use of the army at the polls. Had there been an army at the polls, there would have been some sense in this theatrical display, this rehearsal of providing an imaginary foe. There should be no army at the polls, and our countrymen, while they enjoy their liberties, will never again permit an armed soldier at the ballot-box. His presence there is a symbol of despotism, but one of the first acts of Pres. Hayes after his inauguration was to withdraw the Army from every Southern State, where they had been stationed in violation of law, and during this entire war of politicians there was not a single soldier interfering with the ballot-box in any of the States, and we had the direct assurance of this patriotic President, that during his term of office no soldier should approach the ballot-box to interfere with the freedom of elections. Yet we received his protestations with ribald jest and pitting sarcasm, and "his Fraudulency" was the mildest epithet we applied to this President, who, for this patriotic work should receive the respect and gratitude of every Southern man. I need not continue these recitals, these domonstrations of incapacity, of blind passion. Suffice it to say that our Democratic Congress has alarmed the Northern people. They are afraid to intrust the administration of the Government to the hands of violent men. They would rather risk the perils of centralization than again endure the horrors of revolution. They would as soon see the Government "shot to death," as to have it "starved to death." All this has been the work of our self-constituted leaders.

The great mass of the Democratic party are conservative in their opinions, and as true to the Constitution and the Union. Yet the toiling millions, particularly in the South, are unjustly held responsible for the vaporing follies of these hot-heads. In addition to the blunders of the extra session, there have been in some Southern localities outrages upon law and the freedom of the ballot-box, which, though they may not exceed in violence similar outrages in the North, yet they have served to influence the Northern mind against the Southern people, who, as a whole, condemn such outrages as heartily as any man in the North—the Dixon murder, the Chisolm murder, the frequent acts of intimidation, and the efforts of the advocates of "caucus dictation" to drive, *nolens volens*, all men into the support of their nominees. I repeat, these acts of violence and attempted violence, while not confined to the South, and many of them greatly exaggerated, have contributed largely to the present and prospective defeat of the Democratic party, and if we fail next year in electing a Democratic President, which now seems inevitable, I can only say: "Democracy has been slaughtered in the house of its friends."

You ask me to what extent the Independent movement is spreading in this State. I answer. It promises to sweep the State from the mountains to the seaboard next year. I believe our next Governor and a majority of our next Congress and of our State Legislature, will be elected as Independents. The honest and intelligent citizens of this State are determined to throttle and overthrow that organized Bourbonism, which has well nigh destroyed the very bulwarks of genuine Democracy, that never learns and never forgets; that stands as a barrier to our material progress; narrow, selfish, and illiberal, its only bond of union a struggle for spoils, its only hope of success the tricks of the caucus and the lash of the party. Its fruit has turned to ashes in the hands of our countrymen, and Georgia Democrats are resolved to rescue the Democratic party from its destructive grasp. Independentism does not rely on party machinery; confides in principles; enthrones country; and trusts the people rather than party leaders.

You ask if Tilden's nomination would be satisfactory to the people of the State, and if the South would give him a solid and cordial support. The people of Georgia would not be satisfied with Mr. Tilden's nomination. He might, and I think he would, carry the State, but it would be "by the skin of his teeth." The people of Georgia are convinced that he loves his money more than the Democratic party. They believe that had Mr. Tilden never been heard of, Democracy to-day would be triumphant in this Union. They are tired of his grievances, and hundreds of the best Democrats in the State will not vote for him if he is nominated. There is no use in talking about Mr. Tilden. I imagine that to-day's work in New York will quietly lay him away among the other relics of antiquated Bourbonism, and hereafter men will study him as a rich specimen of the "ways that are dark and the tricks that are vain." I believe there is but one man in the United States who, as a Democrat, can win the Presidency next year. That man is David Davis, of Illinois. Mr. Bayard is an honest, incorruptible man, but his position on the silver bill last session of Congress, and his financial views generally, will array the whole Greenback party against him. And here let me say that party is not dead nor does it sleep. The people believe that if Mr. Bayard's views on finance are correct, then Gen. Grant and Sec. Sherman and other Republicans are entitled to all the credit of their establishment, and should enjoy all honors which may accrue from their successful advocacy. In addition to this objection, his candidacy would fail to quiet the North. The scarecrows that Republican leaders, aided and abetted by Bourbon fanatics, have erected among the people, would not down at Mr. Bayard's bidding. David Davis would be acceptable to conservative men in all sections—to Greenbackers, to working men, to capitalists, to Democrats, and to thousands of Republicans. His candidacy would reassure the North. It would give assurances that the Democratic party would be conservative, and that the party would not starve or shoot the Government. But he will not be nominated. He is not the sort of man who is popular with the manipulators of State and National Conventions.

Your last question is: What effect will the spirit of repudiation have on the commercial relations of the South? Let me say that I do not believe the spirit of repudiation exists to any considerable extent in the South, certainly not in Georgia. We favor the payment of every dollar of public indebtedness, State and Federal. In the midst of our poverty we are willing to labor and to be taxed for the honor and credit of the Government. I am sorry if there are any States or individuals who advocate repudiation as a remedy for the financial ills we are suffering. The remedy would increase our poverty a hundred fold. We also insist on paying this indebtedness in good money, just such money as our farmers, merchants and mechanics are compelled to receive every day—silver and greenbacks. Business is now reviving. The stimulant of a large influx of gold into this country from Europe, good crops here and bad crops there, has brought it about, because the volume of money has been increased by a favorable balance of trade. This revival of business is now blessing the country; but when the gold takes a back track as it is liable to do at any time, then comes the crash Let us have free and unlimited coinage of silver; let us increase our greenback circulation pro rata with the increase of silver and gold, and thus, by keeping up the volume of money, make the present "business boom" permanent. Then, my word for it, repudiation, and the very spirit of repudiation, would perish in the land.

In conclusion, whatever party shall be in power may the different sections of the Union reap the benefits of a wise and liberal policy, growing in wealth and population, in virtue and intelligence. May the liberties of our countrymen be perpetual. Very respectfully,

W. H. FELTON.

MRS. SPRIGGLE.

A Southwestern Sketch.

Atlantic for December.

Not a week later Mrs. Spriggle presented herself again at Briarley. The black dress had suffered visibly from contact with muddy roads on the way. The black sun-bonnet was limper and rustier than ever. Their wearer dropped into a chair, and crossed her hands dejectedly on her knees.

"Reckon yo done heered 'bout my gal bein' married," she said, without raising her eyes from the floor.

"Yes. I was much surprised to hear it," the mistress replied. "She must be very young."

"Yes, she is tol'able young, is sis,—goin' on 15. But law, I was married at 13,—I was so!"

She looked up quickly, but catching an expression of disapproval on the mistress's face she cast her eyes again upon the floor.

"The wust on it is," continued she, "he ain't got a cent, nor he can't make one, nuther."

"Why did you let your daughter take him, then?"

"Well, he come a dawdlin' round sis, an' he'd allus a powder-horn a hangin' on to him; so I just 'lowed he'd a gun, and could keep sis in coons an' possums. She's a master-hand at fresh meat, is my gal! He scraped up two dollars somewhar to get the license with an' to pay the preacher; but I don't reckon he'll ever arn any more."

"Not earn any more!" cried the mistress incredulously. "What is the matter that he can't work and support your daughter properly?"

Miss Spriggle pushed back her bonnet and crossed her knees before she answered. Then she shook her head mournfully.

"I never found out," she said, "till they was done married, as how he'd nary gun at all,—nothin' but a powder-horn. And," with a gesture of disgust, "he's the powerfullest no account critter ye ever did see."

"You must feel badly to let your daughter go away with such a man."

"Oh, law! she ain't gone! Did ye think he had ary house to put her in? Why, don't ye know? They's a-livin' to home with me."

This amazing piece of intelligence nearly took away the mistress' breath. Before she could reply, Mrs. Spriggle continued:

"What's did's did! 'Tain't no use fussin', I reckon."

"But how could you let her marry him without knowing more about him than

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good an sufficient reason.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

O. F. L., Hudson, Ind.: It is a little east of south.

M. S., Brookhaviville, Pa.: We do not know the parties named.

J. W. BOGUE, South Bend, Ind., wishes to obtain the address of Charles C. Crawford.

MRS. S. G., Fredericksburg, Ind.: We regret to say that we do not handle the book you name.

F. F. W., Findlay, O.: Write to Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston. We cannot tell the price.

C. B., Wamego Kan.: The company you name is regarded as reliable, and we have always found them so.

JOHN W. MCLEISH (no address) wishes the address of Samuel Palmer, who resides somewhere in Missouri.

R. A. GIBSON, Carlisle, Ark., wishes to obtain the address of any of the officers or privates of Co. D, 51st O. V. I.

SAMUEL B. POOR, Rock Bridge, O., wishes the address of Capt. Thomas E. Day, Co. E, 5th West Virginia Cavalry.

S., Delta, Ind.: Yours is a medical question we do not feel competent to answer. Better consult a good physician.

J. E. B., Sedalia, Col.: As we stated last week, the offer of the Denver Land Co. has been discovered to be fraudulent. See letter.

D. C., Petrolia, Pa.: If you will write to the Sunday School Times, Philadelphia, you can doubtless be accommodated with what you want.

J. R. JESSUP, Palermo, Ill., asks: "Can some reader of the BLADE give me the address of Dr. T. H. Woodward? When last heard from he was at Danville, Ia."

G. J. F. F., Bristol, Ind.: For further information on the subject you name, address J. T. Seeley, Hammonton, N. J., or S. K. Harsfeld, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. M. D., Conway, Ioa.: Address the Bunker's Magazine, Box 4,574, New York City. The price will range from $2.00 to $4.00, according to the work ordered.

J. W. M., (no address): You can no doubt get what you want by writing to Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, Harper & Bros., G. P. Putnam's Sons, or D. Appleton & Co., New York.

L. W. S., Leon, Ia.: Possibly you can obtain the address by writing to the editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, New York City. We never had it, and consequently cannot give it to you.

J. B., City Point, Mo.: It has always been understood that Booth killed Lincoln through the mistaken notion that he was benefiting the South, and not through any mercenary motive.

EDGAR F. HORN, Birmingham, O., wishes to learn the name and address of the United States Surgeon who had charge of the Small-pox Hospital at Camp Douglass, Chicago, Ill., during the month of November, 1864.

F. E. PUGATT, Henrville, W. Va., asks: "Can some reader of the BLADE inform me of the address of Dr. Alexander Neil, late Assistant Surgeon 12th W. Va. V., in the war of 1861? He is supposed to be in Ohio."

C. B. HOWE, Calhoo, Mo., desires the address of Lieut. Perry B. Denny, Sergt. David Seely, or of any of the members of No. 7 mess of Co. K, 3d Cav. Cal. Vol., who were in a fight with Indians on the 26th of January, 1863, on Bear River, in Utah Territory.

W. C. W., Raymond, Ia., asks: "Will you please state what religious creed Pres. Lincoln was believer in? Was he a professor of any religion?"—Mr. Lincoln was not a member of any church, but his friends claim that he was a believer in evangelical religion.

R. H. WEAMER, Auburn, Ind., writes: "Any soldier serving with or any one knowing such soldier as Sergt. R. H. Weamer, a paroled soldier on 'provo' duty in Columbus, O., in 1863-5, will confer a favor by addressing him as above. He also wants the address of Harvey D. Hill and D. H. or 'Charley' Carner, a printer."

REUBEN DANIELS, Owensboro, Ioa., writes: "I wish to enquire through the BLADE for the address of Charles Russell, a member of Co. D, Mississippi Marine Brigade. When discharged his home was in the State of New York. Also for the address of any member of Co. D, James Ellis, Orderly Sergeant, Co. D, or Capt. E. S. Haven, of Co. D.

H. J. COVEL, Rock Creek, O., would like the address of Charles E. Ames, Surgeon, or Robert W. Founds, Assistant Surgeon of the 66th O. V. I. Also the address of Capt. Dodo, John W. Rose, or Josiah Bonart, of Co. I, 115th Pa. V. I., or any member of said company who was acquainted with William Reynolds, who was wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville, in May, 1863.

L. F. C., Scio, O.: In giving a list of the rulers of leading countries, last week, the BLADE inadvertently printed the name of Gen. MacMahon the late President of France, in the place of M. Jules Grevy, the present President. This, however, will not mislead any one familiar with current politics. In the same connection a typographical error transferred Russia into Prussia, and hence Alexander II. of the former country was dethroned from his rightful position.

J. F. L., Reno, Ia., asks: "Is the money for defraying the expenses of this Government, paying the national debt, etc., all obtained through indirect taxation, or are part of the direct taxes applied to this purpose?"—The United States Government levies no direct taxes since the abolition of the income tax. The only sources from which it obtains money are the duties levied on imports, the internal revenue tax on distilled spirits, manufactured tobacco, proprietary medicines, and the sale of public lands.

A. D. G., Wallace, Ill., asks: "1. During whose administration was the salary of the President raised? 2. Was there a bill passed in Grant's last term reducing the President's salary back to $50,000, and which bill he vetoed? 3. What is meant by the 'salary grab?"—1. The bill was passed to take effect at the end of Grant's first term. 2. It was proposed to reduce the salary of the President again to $25,000, and such a clause was to be found in the bill repealing the so-called "salary grab," but it was stricken out before the bill came to its final passage. 3. The action of Congress in raising the salaries of its members.

M. A. C., Pulaski, Pa., sends the following problem: "Two flanged car wheels, each 21 inches in diameter, are fastened on an axle, and in the center of the axle is a wheel six inches in diameter, and a rail brought up to suit the small wheel. The car wheels make about 72 inches every revolution, while the small wheel in the center makes only 18 inches. In what manner does the small wheel keep up with the larger ones?"—The editor has his opinion in regard to this problem, but it is quite new to the BLADE readers, therefore he submits it to them for the purpose of obtaining an expression from those who are fond of cracking mathematical nuts.

W. A. S., Russell, Kan., asks: "1. What kind of water-wheel will give the most satisfactory results with a given amount of water (as much as will run through a four-inch hole) with a 20 foot fall? 2. Where is there a reliable firm that manufactures such machinery? 3. What kind of small fruit will do best on land in this climate, which is constantly irrigated with spring water, but sufficiently drained to cultivate, the land being very rich and of a peaty nature?"—1. It would seem as though a turbine who I would be best adapted to your purpose. 2. We have handed your inquiry to a prominent manufacturer. 3. Cranberries would probably do better on the kind of ground you name, than any other small fruit.

ANNIE, Chatsworth, Ill.: We should be glad to oblige you, but do not see how we could do so in justice to our readers and ourselves. The poem you send is not in any sense remarkable, and indeed does not differ materially from hundreds of others that reach us constantly through the mails. There are a great many persons who have a certain susceptibility to poetic impressions, but who lack any original creative poetic faculty. They are very apt to confound the one with the other, and never find out their mistake, even when they take up poetry. We regret to say it, but we seriously doubt whether you have any mission in this direction. Try to make yourself as contented as you can.

M. W. G., North Rochester (no State) asks, "1. Was the treaty between the United States and Russia, to the effect that if either went to war they could call on the other for assistance? 2. Is there anything in the Constitution to the effect that if a President has served two terms that he cannot again be chosen after the lapse of a year or more? 3. Does not include any such provision. 2. There is nothing in the Constitution of the United States to prohibit any one from holding the office of President more than two terms. It is believed by a great many people that no man should occupy the Presidential chair more than two terms in succession.

L. W. L., Waldron, Ark., asks: "1. Who bought the Corliss engine that was exhibited at the Centennial Exhibition, and for what purpose is it used? 2. Can you tell me what will remove coal-oil scent and taste from sorghum which has been put in a coal oil barrel?"—1. We cannot tell you, but Geo. H. Corliss, of Providence, R. I., can. 2. We suggest that you try applying moderate heat in shallow vessels, so as to drive off the coal oil by evaporation. This, however, would better be tried with a small quantity at first. All the probabilities are, however, that your sorghum is thoroughly spoiled, and that nothing you can do will remove the objectionable taste.

MRS. H. W. B., Terryville, Ct., asks that we will look up and publish in the BLADE a certain poem that she names and as she is not now a subscriber, that we will send her a copy of the paper containing it. We should not seriously object to obliging Mrs. B., but does she not think that this is asking a little too much of a busy editor? It would not be difficult to publish the poem (if we had it,) but to make a note of Mrs. B's address, and then to remember to send her a paper when the time came round, is going a little into the borders of extra trouble. The moral of these remarks, which are not written solely for Mrs. B., can probably be gathered by those who are interested.

R. W. MELL, Waterloo, Ind., writes to complain that the editor of this Department had "added over two hundred millions of dollars to our national debt," and straightway grows witty and questions whether the American people will submit to this sudden increase of their obligations. Corrections are always welcome, but it is probable that in this case, instead of an error in the figures, there is only a misapprehension on the part of our correspondent. We gave last week, according to the debt statement of Nov. 1st, the total debt at $2,225,631,576. Deducting the cash in the Treasury, the debt, it is true, would only be $2,016,849,545, but it is the former amount which is drawing interest, while the cash in the Treasury does not. The actual, outstanding interest-bearing debt is as stated in the first quoted figures.

L. M. S., Americus, Kans., asks: "1. What are the conditions on which a Territory is admitted as a State? 2. Is the last Thursday in November kept as a day of thanksgiving anywhere except in the United States; and what circumstance originated Thanksgiving Day?"—The Constitution, Art. IV., Section 3, provides that new States may be admitted by Congress into the Union, but declares that no new State shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of another State, without the consent of the Legislatures of the States concerned, as well as of Congress. The same section also says that Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory of the United States. By this it will be seen that the matter of the administration of the territories as States is placed entirely in the hands of Congress. 2. We know of no other Nation that observes the last Thursday in the year as Thanksgiving. The history of our own Thanksgiving Day was fully given in these columns only two or three weeks ago.

P. A. S., Silver Hill, W. Va., asks: "1. Who were in James Buchanan's Cabinet? 2. Was there a Charley Ross, who is spoken of so much? 3. Was Thomas Jefferson an infidel?"—1. The original Cabinet selected by President Buchanan was: Secretary of State, Lewis Cass, of Michigan; Secretary of the Treasury, Howell Cobb, of Georgia; Secretary of War, John B. Floyd, of Virginia; Secretary of the Navy, Isaac Toucey, of Connecticut; Secretary of the Interior, Jacob Thompson, of North Carolina; Attorney General, Jeremiah S. Black, of Pennsylvania; Postmaster General, A. V. Brown, of Tennessee. In the months of December, 1860, and January, 1861, the various questions of policy arising out of the secession of the Southern States resulted in the disruption of the Cabinet, several of the members resigning and others being transferred from one Department to another. On the 11th of January, 1861, the Cabinet was finally reconstructed, as follows: Secretary of State, Jeremiah S. Black, of Pennsylvania; Secretary of Treasury, John A. Dix, of New York; Secretary of War, Joseph Holt, of Kentucky; Secretary of the Navy, Isaac Toucey, of Connecticut; Secretary of the Interior, vacant; Postmaster General, Horatio King, of New York. 2. Yes, 3. Mr. Jefferson was a man of liberal views, but he could hardly be called an infidel.

G. F. M., Kalamazoo, Mich.: We have already stated that the "Denver Land Co." has proved to be a fraud, a fact which we did not discover until the advertisement had appeared in the BLADE. Through the kindness of G. L. Hamilton, of New Hampton, Ioa., we are in receipt of the following letter from W. C. Saunders, the County Clerk of Weld County, Col., and we give place to it here, not only as showing the nature of the scheme, but for the purpose of showing that even the officials of Weld County were deceived and misrepresented. Mr. Saunders writes from Greeley, Weld Co., Colo., under date of Nov. 10:

As I am receiving about 20 letters per day, enquiring about the "so-called" Denver Land Company, and as a great deal of confidence seems to be given to the advertisements, in consequence of a certificate, over my name, officially appearing therein, as certifying the statements of said company to be true, and as it is impossible for me to reply to all these enquiries in writing, I take this method to notify you and all, that the "so-called" Denver Land Company is a fraud of the first water. Denver is situated in Arapahoe County, while the land plated as North Denver, and made to appear as in plain view and even joining Denver proper, is situated in Weld County, 30 miles north and 16 miles east of Denver, making the distance on a straight line over 35 miles. It is also situated in what we term "the Sand Bluffs," is six miles from the nearest railroad and seven miles from water; is practically worthless only as grazing land. The "so-called" Company is composed of one man, one Sidney A. Grant, who, like Nasby, formed himself into a Company, and he is the self-styled Board of Directors. In July or August last, he bought of the Denver Pacific Railroad and Telegraph Company, the section of land in Weld County, platted as North Denver, and on the 23d day of August he came to me as County Clerk and Recorder of Weld County, (the County seat of which is Greeley, situated 33 miles north of Denver,) and requested an abstract of this land. Our laws make it the duty of County Clerks to furnish abstracts of title to real estate upon request of any person and payment of fees. I accordingly furnished him the abstract, to which I attached my usual certificate as follows:

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
COUNTY OF WELD, }

I, W. C. Sanders, County Clerk and ex-officio Recorder, within and for said County and State, do hereby certify the above and foregoing to be a true and complete abstract of title to the land therein described, according to the records in my office. I further certify there are no abstracts or transcripts of judgments, taxes or other liens standing against said lands or ties thereto of record in my office, and not enumerated above.

In testimony whereof, etc.

October 25 he presented me with the map of North Denver for record, and on Wednesday following I received my first letter of enquiry, in which reference was made to my certificate; I was at a loss to know what was meant, as I had only given the certificate as above; but the next mail brought more letters, and a number of the "simon pure" articles of advertisements, when to my horror and disgust found he had made the most scandalous misrepresentations, and to cap the whole, he had garbled my certificate to abstract, "which belonged on the abstract and there alone," in such a manner as to make it appear that I had certified to his false statement as being true. I pronounce the certificate part of this matter as a forgery, as I never made such a certificate, and my name was used in his advertisements without my knowledge or consent, (though I do not know that our laws will hold him amenable under the head of forgery) and taking all in all, a more outrageous swindle I never knew. Therefore, my advice is, to let Denver Land Company and lots which they (he) advertises alone. The head centre, the said Sidney A. Grant, the Denver Land Company, is now under bonds for his appearance before the U. S. Courts on the charge of using the United States mail to defraud the people. We have a legitimate North Denver which is adjacent to and part of the City of Denver, but is not controlled by any Land Company, neither are lots given away. We have a great and glorious State, and within its borders many large and flourishing Towns and Cities, where lots are cheap, within the reach of almost any one, but they are never given away, and if ever any person or persons in Colorado offer to give you something for nothing, don't touch it, for you will get bitten if you do.

I have the best interests of Colorado at heart, and like to see a steady flow of emigration to within our borders, and any letters of enquiry upon any subject pertaining to the State, its advantages, resources, etc., addressed to me as State Emigration Agent will receive prompt attention. You will confer a favor on me, on the State, and on the people of the whole country, by having this statement published in your local papers.

W. A. B., Haverill, Wis., asks: "How long does it take a telegraphic dispatch, or more accurately, a telegraphic signal, to pass through the Atlantic cable?"—The speed of transmission of electric signals through submarine cables has been determined experimentally by Prof. Hughes, who shows that the time required with his apparatus to produce a signal through different lengths of a submarine cable having a copper conductor 0.064 inch in diameter, No. 16 B. W. G., and an insulating coat 0.069 inch in thickness, were as follows: 75 miles, 0.025 of a second; 150 miles, 0.045 second; 225 miles, 0.080 second; 300 miles, 0.115 second; 375 miles, 0.140 second. Whitehouse found by a series of experiments on the Atlantic cable of 1858, having a conductor composed of a strand of seven copper wires, each 0.028 inch in diameter, and having three coats of gutta percha of an aggregate thickness of 0.148 inch, that the time required to produce a signal upon an ordinary relay was as follows: 145 miles, 0.14 of a second; 247 miles, 0.34 second; 494 miles, 0.79 second. Other experiments in this line present equally wonderfully data.

L. F. W., Ipava, Ill., asks: "Please give the population in 1870, and also at the present time, of the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago."—The population of New York, according to the Federal census of 1870, was 942,292; in 1875 it was 1,046,037. Brooklyn had 396,099 in 1870, and 484,-646 in 1875. Philadelphia's population in 1870 was 674,022, and in 1875 817,448. Cincinnati showed 216,239 population in 1870, but no reliable census has since been taken. St. Louis had 310,864 by the Federal census of 1870, and claimed 458,182 in 1875; Chicago had 298,977 in 1870; but no reliable census has been taken since that.

"Unconsidered Trifles."
—Shakespeare.

New York World.

"This is the time of year when Edwin Booth should be very careful of himself. November is the month for shooting stars.

***

"Standing Bear," said an old lady, "how dreadful! I suppose the Indian agents have stolen all his clothes."

***

True pome-said—A rhyming dictionary.

***

A sage hen—One who avoids the hawk.

***

Cæsar burned his bridges behind him, and that is what the man did who sat down on a red-hot stove.

***

From the car window he looked to see
The landscape rushing by;
It came along, he picked it up,
He caught it with his eye.
Wrathfully jerking in his head,
To dig for the stinging cinder—
We dare not print the words he said
When his hat flew out the window!

***

The greenback must go—when the creditor presents his bill.

***

The manager of a church fair when asked if there would be music each evening, replied, "No, but there will be singing."

***

An unknown man killed by the cars in Connecticut on Saturday had in his pockets 60 cents and a pair of scissors, indicating that he was connected with journalism.

***

England's Turkey talk is gobble, gobble, gobble.

***

The papers have turned on the electric light again.

***

A girl is known by the scrap-book she keeps.

***

Sen. Chandler had such a strong will, and used it so much while alive, that none was left for his relatives.

***

Needs looking into—A telescope.

***

When you wake up at night and hear the baby crying, look out for danger—for there is a rock ahead.

***

Never use fast words. It may not always be agreeable. "How do you like my boots, love?" exclaimed a youthful bride. "Oh, they're immense," he said.

***

A farmer on the shores of Lake Ontario had nine acres washed away in 20 years. He is evidently losing ground.

***

A pool room selling chances on Courtney and Hanlan coming to the scratch would be in order.

***

A rural editor has lost faith in horse-shoes. He nailed one over his door, and that morning there came by mail three duns and seven slops, and a man called with a revolver to ask, "Who wrote that article?"

***

"I was at church to day," said Jones, 'and enjoyed it greatly." "Ah," said his pious landlady, "I am glad of that. I didn't see you, though; on which side did you sit?" "Ahem—yes—ahem," stammered the disconcerted Jones, "I sat on the—outside."

Marrying Chinamen.

The absence of Chinese women in the East has compelled the males to intermarry with the whites. There are in New York at the present time nearly 300 Chinamen who have white wives. They are mainly Spanish and Irish women, the Mongolians preferring the latter on account of their skill in domestic labor. Few of them allow their wives to work. This is due to a spirit of gallantry which is visible even in the West. The inter-marriage commenced about six years ago. Consequently a young China-Celtic generation is springing up, the oldest of whom is about five years of age. As these children are becoming very numerous, they may become an important factor in strengthening the kindly relations between our citizens and Chinese emigrants. In a year or two some of them will be old enough to enter school. Not only have the Chinese married Spanish and Irish women, but at No. 45 Mott street, New York, there lives a Chinaman who married a colored woman. The pair have three fine looking children.

The Sunday School.

The Heavenly Song.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches and wisdom, and strength and honor, and glory and blessing.—Rev. 5: 12.

LESSON TEXT.

Rev. 5: 1-14.

1. And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written and on the back side, sealed with seven seals. 2. And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice, who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof? 3. And no man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, was able to open the book, neither to look thereon. 4. And I wept much, because no man was found worthy to open and to read the book, neither to look thereon. 5. And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not; behold the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof. 6. And I beheld, and lo, in the midst of the throne, and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth. 7. And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne. 8. And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of saints. 9. And they sang a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people and nation; 10. And hast made us unto our God kings and priests, and we shall reign on the earth. 11. And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the beasts, and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands: 12. Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory and blessing. 13. And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever. 14. And the four beasts said Amen. And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshipped him that liveth forever and ever.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Him that sat on the throne (v. 1.)—It is a great comfort to know that there is a throne in heaven, and that One sits on that throne. When things in the world seem all in confusion, when we can see no plan in the progress of events: when it looks as if the right were at a disadvantage against the wrong; when it appears as if the best persons had the hardest time in life; when perplexity are in our minds about what is, in contrast with what ought to be: that there is a throne of dominion, and an overseeing Ruler. It is not enough to know that there is order in the universe: that there is a prevailing law of nature; we need to be assured that there is a personal God; that God is; that God rules; and that God is a "rewarder of those that diligently seek him." Here is the joy and the strength of the Christian believer. In the lack of this is the cheerlessness of unsatisfied doubter.

Who is worthy to open the book? (v. 2.)—Did you never have a person come to you—it may be a servant, or a child, or a comrade—with a sealed letter from home, asking you to open and read it, because its receiver was unable to read? Of what use were all the loving messages of that letter, or its counsels and warnings, or its words of information, to him for whom they were designed, until he could find some one competent and willing to read them to him? If indeed, he were surrounded by the ignorant how that person would go from one to another, asking hopelessly, "Who is worthy to open this letter and to read its writing to me?" Or, have you never been asked by a child to read to him out of a book he brings to you, that he may know the meaning of its pictures which have taken his eye? Or, again, have you not yourself turned the pages of some attractive volume in a foreign tongue, wishing that some one was at hand to read them to you? What is written may or may not be of service to him who longs for instruction. This is as true of the book of God as of any writing of minor importance. Peculiarly is it true of the closing book of the sacred canon. You may read it, it is true; but reading a book is not understanding a book. "Understandest what thou readest?" "How can I, except some man should guide me?" Who is able to open unto you and to me the Book of Revelation? We are face to face with that question to-day!

And I wept much . . . One of the elders saith, . . . Weep not (v. 4, 5.) There is a great deal of unnecessary weeping in this world, and it seems that even glimpses of heaven do not always put a stop to it. We weep over emergencies, which are already provided for. We weep over difficulties which exist only in our imaginings. We weep that God does not do for us, what he is already doing. We weep for a blessing, that is even now within our grasp. Our very weeping blinds our eyes against the good things provided for us, and shuts from our sight the grand events of God's providence over which we ought to be rejoicing. What are you weeping for? Are you sure that the thing you mourn for is not safer in him before? Are you sure that the cause of your tears is not rather the cause of glad smiles? Dry your eyes and look up. There is less reason for your weeping than you have supposed.

Golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of saints (v. 8.)—Jesus urged his disciples to lay up treasures in heaven. Here we have an intimation of the kind of treasures which are valued there. Heaven's perfumery; bottled prayers! The faith filled prayers of God's children are so precious that none of them are lost. They are kept to make heaven fragrant. Prayers out of a crushed and aching heart; the prayers which seemed of no effect; the earnest loving prayers of mother or father, of wife or sister, of husband or brother, of child or friend, of teacher or pastor—all are preserved. They are kept to God's honor and praise. They are kept as a memorial of the trustful saint who offered them. We all want to do something which will be remembered. We all want to have accumulations, to be rejoiced over by and by. To this end what is surer than praying? Work may fail of its purpose. Study may prove only a weariness of the flesh. Prayer shall never be lost. It will reach heaven. It will be counted among heaven's treasures. Let us pray.

Hast made us . . . kings and priests (v. 10)—It a childless king were to advertise for an heir, there would be no lack of applicants for the position. He might find it no easy to get young men of royal blood from other lands to come and be his servants. If a call came to a group of theological students for a volunteer to take charge of a cathedral church with all its honors and emoluments, there is little doubt that some of them would be ready for the service. It is certain that a summons to a hopeful mission field would be responded to with like alacrity! Christ is a king. All the Churches of earth are at his disposal; the temple of heaven is his also. Christ's followers shall be kings and priests unto God; but not yet; they must serve as the footstool before their ruler on the throne; they must be as doorkeepers in the house of the Lord before they stand in glory in the holy of holies. All our hope of royal and priestly honors rests on our humility and willing service in the days of our preparation and trial. Only he who is faithful over a few things shall be ruler over many things. But those who obey and trust now shall be kings and priests by and by.

Ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands (v. 11.)—It is of no use trying to count up the Lord's servants, or the Lord's agencies. There were at least seven thousand false, as many good men in wicked Israel, in the days of Elijah, as the inspired man of God supposed, and no one has ever come nearer than Elijah to the full measure of the men and the things at God's disposal in an emergency. Perhaps you think that there is no such faith on earth now as in the days of Abraham; no such courage in God's cause as in David's time; no such devotion and holiness as in the early Christian church. Perhaps you are afraid that popular skepticism is sweeping everything before it; or that political corruption prevails unchecked in high places; or that there is no hope for authority, no profound understanding of doctrine, no such stability or character, in the rising generation as in the days of long ago. Nonsense! The number of those who worship God, and trust him, and serve him, and glorify him, is "ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands" and there are a great many more than that also. You have a deal more of Bible arithmetic to learn, before you can safely apply your mathematics to the friends and the forces of the Divine Government.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

A young lady who had been married a little over a year wrote to her matter-of-fact old father, saying, "We have the dearest little cottage in the world, ornamented with the most charming little creepers you ever saw. The old man read the letter and exclaimed, "Twins, by thunder!"—*Keokuk Constitution.*

PITH AND POINT.

A Philadelphia woman attempted suicide by drinking coal oil, but as she failed to apply a lighted match to her mouth, the affair proved a dismal failure.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

Says the Paris *Figaro*: "A woman passes by on horseback. The Frenchman stops and looks at the woman. The Englishman stops and looks at the horse. And the American looks at both without stopping.

"This," said a mother, as she plied the slipper to the boy across her knee, "represents the rise and fall of leather." And then she added to her howling offspring, "Now market."—*Chicago Journal.*

"Men often jump at conclusions," says the proverb. So do dogs. We saw a dog jump at the conclusion of a cat, which was sticking through the opening of a partly closed door, and it created more disturbance than a church scandal.—*Oshkosh Advocate.*

A young lady of Moultrie County sends in a communication on some presumable interesting topic, with the request to "Please printif not too full." It is hardly necessary to say that we hurl back the base insinuation with scorn—also the communication.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A minister made an interminable call upon a lady of his acquaintance. Her little daughter, who was present, grew very weary of his conversation, and whispered in an audible key, "Didn't he bring the 'amen' with him, mamma?"

"My boy," said a solemn-visaged evangelist to a boy who had just emerged from a hair-pulling match with another boy, "do you expect to rove hereafter in a land of pure delight?" "No," said the lad; "I've bursted another button off'n my trousers, and I expect to get licked for it."

A lady poet gushes forth, "I love an engine! for it seems half human." A good many men, deary, might as well claim your love. They smoke like the locomotive, and they whistle, and some of them not much more than half human, according to appearances.—*Boston Transcript.*

Several resuscitated mosquitos have telegraphed to their friends in Florida to return to New York at once, because the biting is excellent at present.—*New York Com. Adv.*

The End of all Things—Mistress to her late servant: "Well, Mary, how have you been since you left us, and where are you living now?" Ye servant: "Please, ma'am, I don't live anywhere, ma'am, I'm married, ma'am."—*Judy.*

A New Yorker was robbed the other day of $28,000 in broad daylight, and he didn't discover the theft until a few hours afterwards. We should like to see any one rob us of $28,000 in broad daylight—or in narrow nightlight, either. It can't be done.—*Norr. Herald.*

The touching sentiment, "Our first in Heaven," appeared after an obituary notice in a Philadelphia paper, and the father of the child came into the office raging mad. It was the third death in the family, and he desired to know of the clerk "where he supposed the other two had gone."

Ouray is just like all the rest of them. He says he doesn't want any newspaper men at the conference in Washington. No, of course not. "Big chief talk soft. No let people hear. Ouray no want big praise," he then handicaps his nose with his forefinger, and whisper's softly in reporter's ear, Frint Chief come interview Ouray. Ouray talk much. Tell Print Chief much story.—*Boston Transcript.*

A monument having been proposed for our old friend Adam, the New Haven *Register* suggests an epitaph:

Erected
to the
Memory of
ADAM,
The Grand Babye
of
The Human Race.
He rose on Christmas morning and fell before Eve.
Go thou and do likewise.

They were meandering arm in arm up the street, and a short distance ahead of them walked a young lady very handsomely attired. The sun was about setting and its light was throwing a beautiful crimson glow all over the earth. He said, in a rather subdued tone of voice: "How beautiful perfectly grand!" etc. "Well, I don't know," was the response from the fair one by his side, "I don't admire her style, and the dress is a mighty poor fit." He weakened, and the sunset interested him no more.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

'Twas in the Autumn eventide
That John and Mary, side by side,
Sat listening to their heart's best echo,
When still as death adown the stairs
Came the old lady unawares,
Just as his arm was round her neck, oh
Wasn't there a sudden departure!
—*New Haven Register.*

"Well, my man," said a military doctor to a patient who had been on "low diet" for a long time, "how are you?" "Much better, sir." "Could you eat a small chicken to-day?" "That I could, sir." "What would you like it stuffed with?" "Please your honor," replied the hungry patient, "I would like it stuffed with another."

Mr. Standing Bear, the distinguished Indian, heard Joseph Cook lecture the other day. "Heap smart man," said Mr. Bear at the close of the lecture. "Talkee, talkee, talkee. Big sound. Who wind him up?" "No," said Mr. Cook, when he heard of it; "the Indian cannot be civilized. He's an infernal brute, and I can prove it."—*Buffalo Express.*

Several young men were sitting together, and a young lady happened to approach the vicinity. One "real sweet" young fellow seeing, as he supposed, the young lady looking at him remarked, playfully, and with a becoming simper, "Well, Miss ——, you need n't look at me as though you wanted to eat me." "Oh, no," sweetly replied the young lady, "I never eat greens."—*Old City Derrick.*

Mr. Halleck, in his well-known poem called "Bozzarris, or The Night Before Thanksgiving Day," says:

An hour passed on—the Turkey woke;
That bright dream was his last;
He woke to die, mid fire and smoke,
'Mid hasting sprouse and carver's stroke,
And bright blades flashing fast.
—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Conjugal affection—Mrs. Foozle (improving the occasion): "Is it not sad, my dear, about your friend, Mr. Bufflos, drinking so, lately? I'm told his only excuse is the loss of his wife." Mr. Foozle (evidently): "Only excuse—only excuse, madam! And a very good excuse, too. There are many men who would be glad to have the same excuse."—*Fun.*

Thurlow Weed's Story of Old Zach Taylor.

New York Correspondence Boston Herald.

The conversation turning upon leading rebels, Mr. Weed related an anecdote of considerable historic interest. "When," he said, "California was about to be admitted into the Union, the Slaveholders' party in Congress, as you know, were determined that the State should not have have a Free State Constitution. Then, on the floors of Congress, Toombs and Stephens, of Georgia, threatened what really took place in 1861. About that time I called on President Taylor at the White House, and he said to me: Did you see those d——l traitors when you came in?' I replied that I had seen some gentlemen, Messrs. Toombs, Stephens and a North Carolina Senator. 'Well,' said President Taylor, 'those were the men I meant. But the biggest conspirator of all didn't dare to come.' I asked him who that was, and he answered, 'My son-in law, Jefferson Davis!'"

HOP BITTERS.

D. I. C.
Is an absolute and irresistible cure for
DRUNK-
enness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, promoting all desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the taste or desire for any of them perfectly loathsome and disgusting, laying every one perfect and irresistible control of the sobriety of themselves and their friends.

It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.

Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 3 persons, $2, or at your druggists, $1.75 per bottle.

Temperance societies should recommend it. It is perfect, harmless and never-failing.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. Sole Agents

Hop Cough Cure destroys all pain, loosens the coughing, quiets the nerves, produces rest, and never fails to cure.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect—ask druggists.

The Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Rochester, N. Y., only prepare these remedies, also the Hop Bitters, which are the purest and best. Hop Bitters contain more than a dozen of the most valuable curative herbs, and are the best blood purifier, liver regulator, and most perfect home medicine ever used. Keep them always in the house. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once, and you will think every bone, muscle and nerve you have is singing Yankee Doodle. Don't mistake any of the many worthless preparations with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name, but be sure you get Hop Bitters. Don't suffer your friends to do so.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS!
For Reading Clubs, for Amateur Theatricals, Temperance Plays, Drawing-room Plays, Fairy Plays, Burlesque Plays, Guide Books, Speakers, Pantomimes, Tableaux Lights, Magnesium Lights, Colored Fire, Burnt Cork, Theatrical Face Preparations, Jarley's Wax Works, Wigs, Beards and Moustaches at reduced prices. Costumes, Scenery, Charades. New Catalogues sent free, containing full description and prices. SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 E. 14th street, New York.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

The Secret Key to Health.—The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 300 pages. Price, only $1. Contains 50 valuable prescriptions, either one of which is worth more than 10 times the price of the book. Illustrated samples sent on receipt of six cents for postage. Address, Dr. W. H. PARKER, Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass.

DAY'S KIDNEY PAD.

DAY'S KIDNEY PAD
A new and hereto-fore unknown remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, bladder, and Urinary Organs.
It will positively cure Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Retention or Incontinence of the Urine, Inflammation of the Bladder, high colored and scanty Urine, Painful Urinating, CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, Chronic Diseases, Nervousness, General Weakness, and all Female Complaints.
It avoids internal medicines, is certain in its effects & cures when nothing else can. For sale by Druggists or sent by mail free upon receipt of price, $1.00

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY NOV. 27, 1879.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, per year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of ten and over, $1.65 each, and an extra copy to the getter up of a Club of ten or more.

ON TRIAL.—Five copies, three months, $2.50, and an extra copy, three months, with the Club.

SPECIMEN COPIES—Sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the addresses of a dozen or so of your friends at as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Circular to Agents. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE TOLEDO BLADE!

NASBY'S PAPER.

The Largest, Best and Cheapest

FAMILY WEEKLY FOR 1880.

The BLADE for the coming year will combine an unparalleled list of attractions, with its well known and popular standard features.

THE NASBY LETTERS,

as heretofore, will appear exclusively in its old columns.

The Answers to Correspondents, the Household, and other Departments, will be rendered more varied and interesting than ever before.

A NEW STORY,

by the author of "Andersonville," will begin in January and continue through the greater part of the year.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

is now offered to subscribers and to agents who will raise clubs.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE,

and all other particulars regarding subscriptions or agencies by return mail. Address

THE BLADE CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Circulation this week, 73,220

SOME interesting announcements regarding books will be found on our second page.

SEN. KERNAN'S lip trembles beyond his control, as he looks around in vain for somebody manufacturing a boom for him.

Boston Traveller:

Vittles and cloths, vittles and cloths,
The colder we gits the better we knows,
That all we can get is vittles and cloths,
Vittles and cloths.

IF PROVIDENCE did not intend that woman should hold hair pins in her mouth, why did he not give her a third hand or shorter hair?

MAKE the time people happy by selecting a few good books from the BLADE catalogue.

THE official returns give ROBINSON 3,977 less plurality in New York City than at first reported, which raises CORNELL'S plurality in the State to 42,653.

ATTORNEY GENERAL DEVENS thinks that he would make the most fitting successor Massachusetts can find for Sen. DAWES, whose term expires next year.

THE Washington *Post* continues to declare, in double leaded editorials, that HORATIO SEYMOUR is the only man who can act as a MOSES in the wilderness-lost Democracy.

A LITTLE money can be made to go a wonderful ways in buying holiday or other books from the BLADE book catalogue.

THE greatest taxpayer in the United States is Mr. BLACKWELL, the North Carolina tobacco manufacturer, who pays a tax of $720,000 a year, $10,000 a week, or over $1,428 per day.

AMANDA SMITH, the colored evangelist, well known at all the camp meetings of the country, has gone to South India, to engage in revival work among the Churches in that country.

THE Philadelphia *Press* thinks that if there are any two men in the country who would be glad to live over again the past five years, it is ALLEN G. THURMAN and THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

SEE our list of special bargains in connection with the BLADE in another column on this page. All the books named there are offered this week for the first time.

ALBANY *Journal*: "Lawyer to witness: 'Did you say that an incompetent man could keep a hotel just as well as anybody?' Witness—'No. I said an incompetent man could.'"

WHY did not some officious fellow invite JEFF DAVIS to be present at the Army of the Cumberland Reunion, and so give him an opportunity telegraph a startling reply, and be even with TOOMBS?

AN old farmer in Oakland County, Mich., 81 years old, was turned out of doors by his son. He hobbled round to the barn, and burned up the whole establishment, which represented the work of his lifetime. His grit held out to the last.

SEND us the names of any of your friends who would be likely to take a first-class family paper next year, and we will mail them a sample copy of the ex

not

the Richmond (Va.) *State* does not into what Georgia is for GRANT, and it riously er: "All these profession lines both of a desire for GRANT, on dolence. e Democrats, are hypocriti- ness o ion can never be cement- e pacificated by the arts of

Kentuck, sah, of labored in vain with Syracuse Convention, or a mination of ROBIN- holonded selfishness for- ies o ne point." Yes, and nded selfishness will ce sh played until he either sky—in the Democracy.

ance—will ing a tapew BLADE readers are and ordering their from the BLADE can be borne in mind that holiday books for old gest and finest in the em at only about half

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Forty-sixth Congress will reassemble in regular session at Washington on Monday next. Just what will be the policy pursued by the dominant party, or in other words, what effect will be had upon it by the lessons of the Fall elections it is not easy to predict. At present the wiser and more politic leaders seem to be committed to a quiet and conservative policy in which they will make a strong effort to regain the confidence of the North so wantonly and madly sacrificed by the intemperate course pursued at the extra session. It is believed that from the first there will be a strong effort to keep quiet the hot headed members of the party. The policy of restraint is regarded as a vital one, and every effort will probably be made to maintain a quiet tone in the speeches. The indications are strong that the leaders of the Democracy will attempt to divert attention from the extreme Greenback positions taken by so many of their party by reopening the question of the tariff, at the same time making a bid for popularity by advocating a reduction in taxation, and making an attack on the national banks. The Democrats profess to believe that this can be made a popular issue in the West, while it will also afford an opening through which THURMAN and other hard money apostles can gradually but surely retrace their steps.

The reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, held at Washington last week, was largely attended, and was in every respect a grand success. Prominent among the matters of business transacted by the Society was the passage of a resolution vindicating the memory of Gen. ROBERT ANDERSON from the aspersions cast upon his memory. Gen. SHERIDAN was chosen as President, and the Society adjourned to hold its next annual reunion at Toledo.

Prominent army officers at Washington do not hesitate to express their doubts as to the success of the Ute Commission appointed to secure the surrender of the murderers of Agent MEEKER and the soldiers of Maj. THORNBURGH'S command. The belief is generally expressed in army circles that the Indians have been and are still simply trying to gain time, in the hope that military operations against them will be prevented by Winter weather, and that the guilty members of the tribe may scatter before the Spring season opens, so as to elude either detection or punishment. Gen. SHERMAN says in the event of the Interior Department failing in its present efforts to obtain possession of the murderers, the army would be on the spot and make short work of them in the Spring, or sooner if necessary.

The new French cable has been laid, the shore end landed at North Eastham Mass., and the final connections made. The first message over it was sent by Mr. D. H. BATES, President of the American Union Telegraph Company, to the President of the Cable Company at Paris, congratulating the latter upon the rapid construction and successful landing of the cable. Congratulatory messages were also exchanged between Pres. GREVY, of the French Republic, and Pres. HAYES. Both the new and the old cable companies announce a great reduction of rates.

Maine is having quite a sensation over a Democratic scheme to have the Governor and Council count out the Republican majorities in both branches of the Legislature. The Governor and Council assembled on Monday, when it was given out that the returns would not be open for amendment until the Committe of the Council on elections should report the results of their canvass to the Governor and Council, and that there would be 20 days from that time for any legal correction. The matter has been taken to the Supreme Court of the State who will consider with a full bench the application of the Republicans for a writ of mandamus to compel the Secretary of State or Governor's Council to exhibit the election returns in time to have the corrections made under the statute.

The President last Friday having taken occasion to criticise the course of a number of Virginia Republicans who called on him for having sided with the so called re-adjusters in the recent Virginia elections, one of them is out in a card of self defense. The readjusters he declares are not repudiators, and the Republicans co-operated with them and made their victory possible. The debt question, although it is understood in the North to have been the only question at issue, was by no means the controling influence in the campaign. The fight of the Readjusters was a fight against Bourbon ring rule, against the Democratic machine, against the party of ignorance and oppression; the party which has proscribed the negro and Republicanism, planted itself upon the color line, and cherished all the traditions, if not the purposes of secession.

The land troubles in Ireland continue to agitate the entire country. Three of the leaders were arrested last week. The trial of three of the ringleaders in the alleged sedition began at Sligo on Monday. ——A new insurrection has broken out in Cuba, headed by a Creole Chief, who had submitted to the Government in 1880.——A local revolution against the State Government has broken out in Chiahuahua, Mexico, and a body of troops is now on its way to suppress the rebels.

THAT excellent hebdomadal known as *Puck* has a great many good things in its columns, but we have rarely found in it a paragraph any funnier than this. In fact it is so funny that *Puck* has evidently thought it would bear repetition, and given it a place more than once. Here it is:

Numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 10, 37, 42, and 84 of *Puck* will be bought at this office, No. 21 and 23 Warren street at 10 cents per copy; and Numbers 9, 14, 16, 18, 26 and 38 at 25 cents per copy.

Perhaps the reader does not think this is funny. But if he will cast his eye backward over the wrecks of humorous papers that strew the past, he will see at once why such a paragraph stimulates in both editor and publisher one broad, universal grin.

NEW YORK *Telegram*: "One is a block tin and the other is blocked out. And we've been sitting patiently for an hour trying to build the conundrum, and for the immortal life of us we can't think of a solitary thing in this wide world that is made of block tin, and by this time we have forgotten what a block tin is or just how we run it in. This comes of writing paragraphs a thousand miles away from the office, where you don't know where to go for an encyclopedia."

THE STATUS IN NEW YORK.

The State of New York is probably the most important State in the Presidential campaign. To the Democratic party the problem present itself somewhat in this shape: Given a solid South plus New York, and the result is victory; a solid South minus New York and plus any unknown quantity in the way of Northern support and the result is defeat. Very naturally the party leaders of the Democracy are turning their attention to securing the electoral vote of the Empire State, and they find themselves surrounded by an unusual combination of obstacles. The feud depeloyed between Tammany and anti Tammany during the late campaign, not only refuse to be allayed, but it even gathers strength and vitality. The very respectable showing made by Mr. JOHN KELLEY, instead of satisfying him with the defeat of ROBINSON, has only served to fill him with a noble zeal to go on and complete the destruction of the opposite faction.

The KELLEY party have reaped no tangible benefits from the election of CORNELL, nor are they in any position to do so. But they are evidently fully determined that now that their power is actually demonstrated the Democracy shall make a substantial recognition of it in any future arrangements in the State. An added difficulty lies in the fact that Mr. TILDEN, who is supposed to have died vicariously and politically in the defeat of ROBINSON, has thus far refused to co-operate in the arrangements of the KELLEY party for his interment. The latter have certainly shown a willing readiness to do all in their power to facilitate the burial, but the "corpse" has failed to be prepared and the procession waits. There begin to arise serious doubts in many quarters as to whether Mr. TILDEN is willing to be interred at all. Meantime the Democratic situation fails to grow any clearer. It is of vital importance to have a Presidential candidate who can carry New York, and to do this he must harmonize all antagonistic elements within the State. It will harmonize the Tammany interest to bury TILDEN, but what if the old man is not dead? Suppose the ancient clairvoyant were ignored, and in order to show his power, and wreak revenge upon his enemies, he should quietly go to work to cut the throat of the regular Democratic nominee in 1880? What would be more natural or sincere than the regrets of the sage in this event, that personal opposition should prevent him from leading the Democratic hosts to victory in 1880?

Since Mr. SEYMOUR has been called on and declines to serve in that capacity, there is great need of a Democratic peace-maker in New York, and no little danger that in his efforts to re-establish amicable relations he may not lay the foundation for a new war which shall be ten-fold more bitter and vigorous than the first.

GAMBLING IN MINING STOCKS.

While the mines of California have been the means of developing the State, increasing its wealth, and giving it an importance in the eyes of the world which it would have obtained in no other way, they have not been without their deleterious effects, and in the end it is questionable whether they will not overbalance the good which has been accomplished. The sort of feverish excitement in which a large proportion of the people, particularly those in San Francisco, live month after month, year after year, is not conducive to a healthy state of morals. It is an undoubted fact that the mania for speculation in stocks exists among all classes of people, from the servant to the man of unbounded wealth. It is not much wonder that it is so. So many instances, especially in times gone by, have occurred in which riches have come suddenly to poor and unknown individuals through some lucky investment, that the imagination is fired with the possibility of doing likewise. The numbers who fail entirely are lost sight of in the brilliancy of such marked success. It is always so in stock gambling, whether it be wheat, gold, silver or railroad shares that are on the market.

Desperate as the wheat speculation is sometimes, it is nothing like so absorbing as that in stocks in San Francisco. Men and women grow wild with excitement. There is a restless, all pervading anxiety that produces an unrest leading to the worst consequences. This fact hast been recognized by some of the best citizens, and has produced a great deal of feeling what what is called "Bonanza Bondage." Wednesday evening a man by the name of DEANE delivered a lecture upon the subject, which drew out a large crowd of people and wrought them up to almost a pitch of frenzy. What was peculiar and interesting as showing the decline of the Kearney influence, the irrepressible DENNIS undertook to speak, but was hustled out of the hall, and put into the City jail on a charge of disturbing a public meeting. "What a fall was there, my countrymen."

A San Francisco correspondent of the Chicago *Journal*, gives the following as the secret of the wonderful fascination of stock speculation:

The shares of the California Mine at Virginia City in the month of August, 1874, could be bought for $33 each, and in December of the same year they sold for $800 each. Thus the individual who bought $100 worth of stock in this mine got $2,400 for the same four months afterward, and the person who invested $5,000 could retire on a fortune of $120,000. Sometimes the original investment, instead of increasing 24 times, has increased over 60 times. Thus while such extraordinary profits are sometimes made, it is not surprising that many people should be anxious to try their fortune.

Although success is largely a matter of luck, it is not altogether so. The same writer says:

The man who is a practical miner, who knows the topography of the country where a mine is located, who knows the yields of adjoining mines, who so gets control of a mine as to secure for it very efficient management—the man thus who possesses knowledge, judgment and experience has a great advantage over an outsider who is unacquainted with the subject.

While fortunes continue to be made by such speculations, stock gambling will, undoubtedly, go on, but it is well for every body to pause and reflect well before they venture their all upon what is so fluctuating and hence uncertain.

THE BLADE has a correspondent who has evidently been reading Postmaster KEY'S "justly celebrated" order regarding the direction of letters, and this is the way she follows instructions, as evinced by the address of her communication:

For the Toledo Blade Company,
Publishing Company, Toledo Weekly.
Toledo, Ohio.

And now we trust Mr. KEY is satisfied.

OUR NEW STORY.

As announced heretofore, we shall begin with the first of January, 1880, a new army story, by JOHN MCELROY, the author of "Andersonville." The literature of the War of the Rebellion abounds with histories, experiences and reminiscences, written from the standpoint of the commanding General, the field or staff officer, in which the principal object has been to describe and follow the marching, fighting and movements of the army as a whole. The story in question will deal directly with the personal experiences of a private in the ranks, and give a faithful and vivid picture of the daily experiences of the enlisted man, detailing the varied story of a soldier's life as seen across the barrel of a soldier's musket. The history of our hero is identical with that of the Army of the Tennessee, of which he became a member shortly after his enlistment in 1861, and with which he participated in all the engagements that go to make up its dashing and wonderfully brilliant career, including the battles of Fort Donelson, Vicksburg and Mission Ridge, the siege of Atlanta, the March to the Sea, and ending with the grand triumphal review at Washington. During the progress of the story the reader will retrace with the army the path of its marches which carried it through every Southern State except Florida. No one who has read the author's "Story of Life in Southern Prisons" needs to be told that this history of an army's campaign as seen by a private soldier will be at once one of the most novel as well as the most interesting of all the phases of the history of the war. This will be only one of the many attractive features of the BLADE for 1880, and all its readers, both old and new, may rest assured that for the coming year it will occupy the very foremost rank as a home and family paper.

MEETING OF CONGRESS.

The Forty Sixth Congress assembles next Monday, and speculation is active as to the probable conduct of the Democratic leaders who compose its majority.

Many people who forget the past history of the Democratic party, are lulling their fears to sleep with the delusion that the recent elections are a warning which the Democrats do not dare to fail to heed, and that their protestations of conciliation and regret for past aggressiveness are genuine.

It is a disagreeable duty to remind these good, easy souls. That not one of the men who in the Extra Session dragged the party on to the commission of wrongs and follies, appears among the repentants at the political Mourners' Bench, and those who are now so voluble in the protests of disapproval of the policy of the Extremists, invariably talked so before a session of Congress, and as invariably voted to carry out the Extremists' views when their votes were necessary,—and so that no weight whatever is to be attached to what they say now.

That there will be a moderation of Rebel assumptions, and somewhat less arrogance in insisting upon the adoption of a reactionary program is without doubt. But this moderation will be only symptomatic, and not radical. There will at first be some restraint upon these men, but that will disappear like a Spring frost before the rising sun, as the would be leaders begin their competition with each other for the most advanced positions.

We have been fed to fulness with the promises of the Conservative Democrats that they would insist upon a policy of prudence and reason. We have been assured that the Conservatives formed a majority of the party in Congress, and would hold the ranting and reckless few in check as with a curb bit, but we have not seen one of these promises fulfilled. In no instance have the Extremists failed to drag the party to the uttermost edge of the line they had set for it. It was so with the inflation policy, with the silver bill, with the reduction of the Army, with the repeal of the election laws, with the revolutionary attempts to starve the country and dragoon the President into compliance with their wishes. It is possible that the more conservative of the Democrats did not approve of the length to which their swashbuckling colleagues were carrying matters, but if so they kept their feelings under wonderful control. Not a word of disapprobation escaped them on the floor of either House, and not one of their votes can be found on record which would make disapproval emphatic. We can not see of what importance a conservatism so barren of fruits can be.

We make the prediction that within a fortnight after assembling, movements will develop which will show the country of how little ground there is for hopes of Democratic good behavior. It is likely that the first of these will be an attempt to unseat a number of Republican members of the House, that the Democratic supremacy there—now hanging by a very slender thread—may be assured beyond a doubt. We can only imagine how successful this will be. It is more than likely however, that they will, unless deterred by the most outspoken public condemnation, oust two of the Representatives, as well as Sen. KELLOGG of Louisiana. Their success in this iniquity will determine what next they may dare venture upon.

IS the diagnosis of Prince BISMARCK'S physical troubles be correct, and he is suffering from incipient fatty degeneration of the heart, the days of the great German are numbered, and the number is not great. But no one need delude himself with the idea that BISMARCK'S death will end or even materially change the policy of German aggrandizement of which he has been so successful an instrument. He has been nothing more than an instrument for that policy—a very capable one, it is true; but were he to die to-day, another would rise up to-morrow who would carry on the great work as successfully as he has. It is the manifest destiny of Germany to absorb the Netherlands, Belgium, Denmark Sweeden, Norway, the Baltic Provinces of Russia, and the Germanic Povinces of Austria, and this will be carried out though a dozen BISMARCK'S die ere it be accomplished.

SOUTHERN BRAVADO.

It is all very well for the South, now that it has been shown the determination of the North, inflexible and enduring, not to allow the Government to be permeated by any States rights doctrine, to throw itself back upon its dignity and declare that if the North wants a centralized power it shall have it, and the South will reap its benefits. It lets them down easy, as it were, from the high position they assumed and maintained up to the Fall elections. The following extract from a letter published in the Washington *Capital* and supposed to be from Sen. LAMAR shows which way the tide is turning now. The Atlanta *Constitution* has given utterance to similar sentiments:

"Now, to continue the struggle is simply to lead a forlorn hope. We cannot conquer, and in a continuance of the struggle we only add to our trouble in the event of a certain defeat. We are thus tempted not only to give up the contest, but to go over in a body to the enemy. What is there in this Union? What is there left of the Constitution? or that love of the Union which once bound us together, that we should sacrifice ourselves in their behalf? The North has changed from turret to foundation stone our old form of government, and it now wants that change ratified by making the appearance harmonize with the fact. The North wants a grand Union, with power centralized at Washington. We will give the North and take to ourselves a grand Nation, with the power of an Empire centralized at Washington. The North wants a dictator, a strong man elected for life, to regulate and control this National Government, with its power at Washington. We will elect Grant President for life, and for these reasons. As long as the substance is gone there is no use clinging to an empty shell, especially when, by abandoning the old, rotton hulk for the new craft, we have a chance of bettering ourselves. This waving of the bloody-shirt, these continued assaults and insults upon us originate in a desire to gain votes at the North. If the object is gained for which the votes are sought, there will no longer be reason for aggression. The Republican party will be satisfied, and we shall be left alone to build up our shattered fortunes in peace. There will be a poetical justice in this, all this, that in itself is tempting to us of the South. We shall see that in the brutal war waged on us to free the negroes those people have enslaved themselves, and we are a mighty factor in the ugly results.

All of this is the merest bosh, in so far as any change of the Government by the North is concerned. It is to-day as near to what its original founders intended it should be as it is possible to come. That there is no use for the South to longer continue its efforts to break it down is true. Defeat is certain. The savage determination, however, to elect GRANT President for life, no doubt gives a terrible fright to the Republican party, and to the whole North.

The truth of the matter is this. If the South would stop its blustering and bravado, would put an end to its Ku Klux assassinations, would protect *all* of its people in a peaceful enjoyment of their rights, would see to it that suffrage was unrestricted,—if it would turn its attention to the development of industries, to the cultivation of its lands, the improvement of its schools, it would begin to see the dawn of a new era and a prosperous one.

Besides its political prejudices and animosities it is a well known fact that dislike or contempt for manual labor holds among the people. The old idea that work belongs especially to the blacks, that white blood brings immunity from physical toil, still governs the majority. As an evidence of this, it is stated that in Atlanta, where a large cotton factory is in successful operation, it is impossible to obtain hands enough to do the work, and an advertisement for 200 women and girls brought out not a dozen applications, so that the mill owners will be obliged to import hands from New England. It is not of course that there are no women and girls in Atlanta or in the country Towns about who are idle and need the money, but simply because they look upon labor for hire as dishonorable and degrading. Until they shall get rid of false pride, they may expect to be poor and comfortless. It would be well for some of these leaders who spend their time mouthing high sounding phrases in regard to the oppression of the North, to spend their efforts in nourishing a more healthy public sentiment among their people—by which they may learn that only through thrift and industry may they hope to attain any degree of happiness and prosperity.

IT is not exactly clear to everyone outside of a crowd of interested politicians what is to be gained by making Gen. GRANT a Captain-General, at a salary of $25 000 or $50,000 a year. It is quite certain that the Army does not need the addition of such an office. Already officered up to the limit of any possible exigency in this generation, there is little excuse for making it still more top-heavy. One General, one Lieutenant-General, three Major Generals and 16 Brigadiers are certainly all that should be imposed upon an Army of 20,000 men. Nor is it clear why national gratitude should enter into the matter. The whole Nation is sufficiently grateful to Gen. GRANT for his illustrious services to it, but it has already rewarded those services far beyond the compensation of any other successful American. The rank of General in command of a million armed men, and two terms of the Presidency, with such opportunities of rewarding friends as no public man ever had before, are pretty fair returns for Gen. GRANT'S services to the United States. Undoubtedly he should have received more of honors, offices and pecuniary compensation than any other successful leader of the war, but the question is beginning to be with many *How much* more is he entitled to than others? Gen. GRANT'S best friends will not be wise if they press this question to an answer.

THE time was and that not so very long ago, when the United States was entirely dependent upon China for all the tea that was used in the country. No one imagined that the article could be raised here, or if it could, the process of preparation for use would be beyond the people. It was something peculiar to the heathen Chinee, a sort of manipulation of which he had the undiscovered secret. Now, however, it has been proved that tea can be raised here and put through a process by which it is made ready for use, and what is more, can be exported to other countries. Soon, too, according to the Commissioner of Agriculture, we shall be exporting sugar in large quantities, since it has been found that a very good article can be made from sorghum and corn stalks, and that in Illinois one establishment made 42,000 pounds from one crop. So we move. Who will dare say that the United States will not soon be independent of the world, if she so chooses.

THERE is a great deficit in the French beet crop. The supply the Germans gave the French in 1870–71 must be exhausted,

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

Some Brief Talks About New Books—Acknowledgements, Notes, etc., etc.

"Leaders of Our Church Universal," is a book which, in its English dress is presented to the literary world by Dr. H. M. MacCracken, of Toledo. We are glad for this reason, to see that the book has been most favorably received, and that many of our trustworthy periodicals have given it a most cordial reception. The New York *Observer* in its leading book notice of a few days since, declares it of permanent value for general reading, and the New York *Tribune* reviewer commends it upon "high authority." The book has a further unusual endorsement in that the official houses of nine christian denominations in the United States have done for it, what has never been done for a book before,—given it their imprints and endorsements, each one publishing an edition of its own. The publication in this country is confined to these houses. In Great Britain T. & T. Clark issue the work in London, Edinburg and Dublin. The BLADE will refrain from adding an opinion on the merits of the work, and instead will give a description of its contents.

The book takes up Christianity where the Acts of the Apostles leaves off, and like that book proceeds to tell its progress, by portraying leading men. It begins with Symeon at Jerusalem, and as we note from the last page which describes the bloody martyrdom of Williams upon Erromanga, it goes to the "uttermost ends of the earth." The first part presents "The Church's Spread in the South," "The Church's Spread in the North," and "The Church's Centralization," each in from 14 to 20 leaders. Then in the second part comes the "Reformation" in its 24 leaders in different lands; and the "Reformed Progress in Europe." The "Reformed Progress in America, Asia, Africa and Oceanica" comprises the last third of the book.

The names of the European writers are of the most celebrated—Tholuck, Krummaster, Neander, etc. The portions by them are now for the first time translated into English by Dr. MacCracken, while 30 writers in America have helped him perfect the work, among them Hodge, Hopkins, Dwight, Mrs. Harriett Beecher Stowe, Mrs. ex-Gov. Cox, Bishops Stevens, Weaver and Yeakel, with others eminent in the Christian community.

Altogether the book presents the history of Christianity in a most readable form. Each life is of length suited for a Winter evening's reading. One appendix gives the "Statistics of our Church Universal by Denominations and Countries;" another, "One Thousand Biographical Illustrations contained in the Lives for the use of the Preacher and of the Teacher in the Sabbath-School." The volume contains 900 pages octavo, beautifully got up by the Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass.

LIVES OF THE LEADERS OF THE CHURCH UNIVERSAL, by Drs. Ferdinand Piper and Henry M. MacCracken; 900 pages; price, complete in one volume, $3.00; three volumes, $1.50 each. Reformed Publication Board, Philadelphia: T. & T. Clark, Edinburgh, London and Dublin.

"More Ways Than One," is an earnest, helpful book, written by one who has a keen appreciation of the spiritual needs of the young, and understands better than the majority of writers how to minister to them. The principal characters are the members of one family, and the story has to do with their separate fortunes. Although the narrative for the most part runs quietly, some of the chapters are exciting enough to compel the attention of the most indifferent reader. The author's aim is to show that there is more than one road to happiness. She believes that happiness is inward, not an outward thing, and that while people cannot by mere exercise of the will make themselves immediately happy, they can at least place themselves under influences that will in time work out the desired result. This theory is skilfully interwoven with the incidents of the story.

MORE WAYS THAN ONE, by Alice Perry; price $1.50. D. Lathrop & Co., Boston.

Books for the Little People are in order and of the most attractive among the later publications is "Art in the Nursery," with its attractive covers illuminated after the Walter Crane style. It will just meet the wants of the children, who, in their way, are quite as eager for "decorative art" as their elders. Nor does the inviting little volume—long and narrow, "just like papa's sketch book"—hold out any delusive hopes to the would-be little artists. The 12 pictures intended for the drawing are as free to anatomy and perspective as they are irresistibly comical, and from "Pussy's Dancing Lesson," to the hedge-hog's novel device of carrying home his apple, the book is replete with fun and frolic, not only for the children, but for the whole family circle.

ART IN THE NURSERY; price 50 cents. D. Lathrop & Co., Boston.

"The South and the Southern People" is a book just issued from the press of the National Republican office, at Washington. Its author is already known through a history and description of New England, and it is the result of observation during a residence of many years in the South, together with an extensive use of the Library of Congress, and shows conclusively how the Southern people have grown up as a distinct nationality from the people of the North. The merit of the work is that it brings together a great amount of interesting historical, political and descriptive matter in a very small space—a 12 mo volume of 488 pages. Those desiring a copy should send on their subscriptions at once to the author, 813 North Capitol street, as no copies will be printed beyond what are ordered.

THE SOUTH AND THE SOUTHERN PEOPLE, by J. B. Mansfield; twelve mo., 488 pages, price $1. National Republican Office, Washington D. C.

Young Housekeepers will find a very excellent assistant in fitting themselves for new labors, in the little book entitled "From Attic to Cellar." It deals with the choice and arrangement of a home, of servants, house cleaning, the kitchen, the children, and kindred topics, the whole ending with appropriate chapters on schools, home, society and dress.

FROM ATTIC TO CELLAR, by Mrs. Oakey; 155 pages; price, 75c. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The fourth volume of the "Life of the Prince Consort" comes in time to reintorce the interest felt in a work which is largely a reflex of the private as well as the public life of the English royal family. This volume takes up the record at 1857, and continues it through 1859, leaving but two years more to be treated. It is true that in many respects Mr. Martin's work lacks that thorough freedom and independence possible under other circumstances, but it must be remembered that the author has also been favored with facilities from the Queen, which lend to his writing a semi-official character and fill it with material otherwise unattainable. The present volume contains a portrait of the Prince Consort and the Queen.

THE LIFE OF THE PRINCE CONSORT, by Theodore Martin; vol. iv. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A new edition of "Rand's Guide for Executors and Administrators," has a number of excellent features which will make it of especial value to those for whom it is prepared. It has been thoroughly revised, enlarged, and conformed to the codified Ohio laws of 1878, and has in addition complete references to the statutes and decisions on which the text is found; copious notes and references to Ohio decisions rendered up to date, including the important ones from advance sheets of Vol. 34, Ohio State Reports; a new and greatly enlarged index; additional forms, and old ones modified to meet demands of the law now in force; and the mechanics' lien law (as it relates to estates) plainly stated, decisions relating thereto fully given, and numerous forms and minute instructions therewith supplied. The work is highly recommended by Messrs. Taft, Matthews, Bateman and others whose high standing at the bar renders their opinions of the greatest value.

A GUIDE TO EXECUTORS AND ADMINISTRATORS in the settlement of estates of deceased persons within the State of Ohio, by Geo. W. Rand; revised by Florien Glaupe. Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati.

Announcement is made in the December Scribner of the early publication by Scribner & Co. of a "Portfolio of Proof Impressions" from their two magazines, containing 100 of the best cuts, printed slowly, and with the greatest care during the past Summer. These pictures are mounted for framing, and the volume is to have handsome binding and design. This publication is made in response to repeated requests for single proofs of cuts in the two magazines, and the collection may fairly be considered representative of the best wood engraving of America, and hence of the world.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new publications through Messrs. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., of Toledo:

THE STREET SINGER, a poem, by a musician; 82 pages, red line edition; price, $1.00. F. W. Helmick & Co., Cincinnati.

EURIPEDES, by P. Mahaffy, A. M.; 164 pages; price, 60 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE A. B. C. OF BEE CULTURE, by A. I. Root, 255 pages; price, ——. A. I. Root, Medina, O.

A FOOL'S ERRAND, by one of the Fools; 359 pages, price, $1.00. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.

A MINISTRY OF HEALTH and other addresses by Benj. Ward Richardson; 254 pages; price, $1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE BOYS FROISSART, being Sir John Froissart's Chronicles, edited for boys, with introduction, by Sidney Lanier; 422 pages, illustrated; price, $3.00. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

CONSUMPTION, and How to Prevent It, by Thomas J. Mays, M. D.; 89 pages; price, $1.00. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

WATER COLOR PAINTINGS, by Susan M. Carter, Putnam's Art Hand Books; 68 pages; boards price, 50 cents. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

NOTES ON RAILROAD ACCIDENTS, by Charles Francis Adams, Jr.; 280 pages, price, $1.25. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

VIVIAN THE BEAUTY, by Mrs. Annie Edwards, 356 pages, (paper covers); price, 30 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THROUGH WINDING WAYS, a novel, by Ellen W. Olney; 268 pages; price, 75 cents. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

WOMEN'S HUSBANDS, a series of short tales; 100 pages; price, 50 cents. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

APPLETON'S DICTIONARY OF NEW YORK and Vicinity, compiled by Townsend Percy; 256 pages; price, 50 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

DI GARY, a novel, by M. Jaqueline Thornton; 291 pages (paper cover); price, 75 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE NEW DEPARTURE in the Common Schools of Quincy, and other papers on Educational topics, by Charles F. Adams, Jr., (paper); price, 25 cents. Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

PUTTING ON ARRS.

What Took the Frills Out of One Man.

San Francisco Post.

He was a shrewd, white headed old gentleman tourist who sat sipping a lemonade in the Baldwin barroom, the other day, and who remarked, as a self-important looking individual came in and haughtily ordered a whisky straight:

"Now, I s'pose that gentleman is one of your bonanza fellows, and owns about two thirds of the real estate 'round here?"

"No," we replied, "he's a much great er personage. He is one of the successful candidates of the late election."

"I might have known it!" exclaimed the old gentleman, emphatically. "He sets just as I did when I was elected to Congress."

"How was that?"

"Well, you see I was elected M. C. from the Fourth District just after the war. We had a pretty lively campaign of it, and as I never had been in politics before, I somehow got the idea that the whole country had quit work and was watching my contest with quivering anxiety. Every time the other side accused me of being a chicken thief, or a bigamist, or something, and I'd get back at them with a card in the Redville *Warwhoop*, headed "*Another Lie Nailed!*" I'd send a marked copy to every leading paper in the country."

"Did, eh?"

"Yes, and I was disgusted to find they never paid the slightest attention to me, either. What surprised me most was that, although I kept the President and Cabinet advised of everything that occurred, I never got the slighest sympathy from any of them. I was an administration man, too, and I thought it was blamed singular."

"Didn't notice you at all?"

"Not at all, sir; and when I was elected, and the boys lighted a bonfire in the main street, and serenaded me, and I spoke six hours in the open air as to my future course on the tariff and finances, the New York papers merely said that 'a Mr. Gunn had been elected by a small majority,' my name being Gonley, as you know."

"That was hard."

"Well, I put that all down to envy and malice, and I started for Washington. I expected that at least the Speaker of the House and a committee appointed by the Senate would be on hand at the depot to welcome me to the capital."

"They did so?"

"The only persons that met me were a committee of hackmen, who tore my overcoat half off, rammed me into a hack, and robbed me, with the aid and assistence of the hotel clerk, who then gave me a room on the top floor, and asked the first week's board in advance; said it was the rules of the house with Arkansas members."

"The impudent rascal."

"That's what I thought. Well, the next morning I got away from the bed bugs as well as I could, and went up to the White House to see if the President would like to stroll down to the house to introduce me and see me sworn in. I sent up my card, and in an hour or two my Secretary or other sent back word that the President was at breakfast and couldn't be bothered."

That was pretty short, wasn't it?"

"Well, I was just dumbfounded. However, I went down to the Capitol, and told the Sergeant-at-Arms to go in and announce to the members that I had arrived. He grinned and said, 'That's devilish good, that is,' and rushed off. I expected that, of course, the members would come crowding up to congratulate me, and say something like 'Magnificent speech of yours, that last one, Gonley. Beat 'em by 48 votes, too, old fellow.' And then mebbe they'd give me three cheers, and all that sort of thing."

"And did they?"

"No, sir; I hope I may never stir if they didn't give me a back seat in the cloak-room until my name was called, and a door keeper fired me out into the corridor twice under the impression that I was a lobbyist. Well, after I had been put on the joint committee on spittoons and window washing, and spent a couple of months trying to wedge in my great four hour speech on the match tax, something occurred that let down my check rein, and took all the frills out of me for good."

"What was that?"

"Well, I was taking a drive out to the Soldier's Home one afternoon with three other members, when a light buggy went by like a streak of greased lightning, the trotter driven by a solemn looking man in a rusty plug hat, who was smoking a cigar, and steadying a small terrier on the seat with his elbow. 'That's Butcher Boy,' said one of my companions, with great interest; 'trots in 20. He's a rattling good stepper, bet your life.'

"Did you notice that dog,' said another. 'Best bred pup in town—tail no bigger than a rat's—infernal fine dog that.'

As I had nothing else to say I casually inquired who the driver was.

"Why, that's the president," said one of them with a yawn. "By Jove, how I'd like to have one of those pups!"

That settled it. I've been as meek and sad as a carhorse pulling a picnic ever since.

Anecdote of Gurdon Saltonstall.

Harper's Magazine for December.

Gurdon Saltonstall resigned his function as a preacher for the office of Governor. A religious sect arose professing allegience to Christ only, and acknowledging no authority in the civil law. Among other peculiarities of their creed was the right to contract marriages without the sanction of the civil authorities. A man named Gorton was their leader. He appeared before Gov. Saltonstall one day, as his Excellency was peacefully smoking his long pipe, and announced that he was married to a woman whom he had brought with him, and that without the sanction of the law. The Governor serenely removed his pipe, and asked, "And thou art determined to have this woman to thy wife?"

"I am," replied Gorton.

"And you, madam, have taken this man for your husband?"

"That I have, Sir," was the prompt reply.

"Then" exclaimed the Governor, "by the authority and in accordance with the laws of the State of Connecticut, I pronounce you legally man and wife."

"Gurden, thou art a cunning creature," replied the discomfited Gorton

A GRAND OFFER.

A Good Book Free

To Every Subscriber Under This Offer.

CLASS I.

The following list contains an assortment of good books on all subjects, only one or at most two of each title being offered. The books are all as good as new

Correspondence.

LETTERS FROM BUCKEYE.

The Thomas Statue—A Great Day in Washington—Proceedings at the Tent—The Next Meeting to be at Toledo.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21, 1879.

All our newspapers are full of the very impressive proceedings attending the inauguration of the Thomas statue and the re-union of the Army of the Cumberland, and it seems out of place to think or write of anything else. Our bright and soft November days, which have been so remarkable this year, bade us adieu just before the ceremonies took place, and on Tuesday the weather became cloudy and boisterous, so that the great tent which had been pitched in the rear of the Presidential mansion, was in danger and had to be propped up and carefully watched to save it from being swept down. It was 400 feet long and 80 feet wide, and spread so much light surface to the wind that it was thought at one time that it would have to be abandoned. But towards night the wind was soothed into comparative quiet and on Wednesday morning there was a crisp frosty feel to the air, with some cloudiness but no intimation of a storm, and the bracing condition of the atmosphere was altogether favorable to the movement of troops and the marchings and peripherialia contemplated in the program.

The procession was started promptly at the hour (10 o'clock,) and the New York *Tribune* in speaking of it says "that it surpassed anything that has been seen in this City since the grand review at the close of the war." At the circle where the statue was standing, veiled from sight by four enormous flags, the scene was lovely beyond description. A forest of masts had been planted in the ground, each of which bore a green wreath and the name of some commander, while it sent out streamers and flags of all colors and forms, making the little park look like fairy land. When the procession arrived, cannon and other flags were added, while the gay deckings of the military companies, the banners and streamers that floated from the surrounding mansions and the dense throng filling all the streets, the tops of the houses, the neighboring windows and the trees and high grounds in the vicinity, made a scene of busy life which can be better imagined than described.

Gen. Thomas was a Virginian, and one of the marked incidents of the occasion was the presence of half a dozen military companies from that State. One of these, the Richmond Blues, was commanded by a son of Henry A. Wise, and all of them were objects of great interest, they having volunteered to do honor to one who had been more faithful to the Nation than to the State of his birth. At the side an amphitheater to seat 2,000 or 3,000 persons, had been prepared, and was filled by invited guests. There was, besides, a musical chorus of 100 voices, and while their were singing the "Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by the Marine Band and a drum chorus, the flags dropped from around the statue, the batteries let out their pent-up thunder, the forts on the distant hills responded with a roar of artillery, and little was left for the guests but to listen to the eloquent and appreciative oration of ex Sen. Matthews.

In the evening there was a gathering of many thousands at the great tent. On the platform erected at the south end were, among others, the President and Mrs. Hayes, Miss Annie Story, who was to recite an original poem, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Garfield, Gen. McCook, Gen. Beall and many others whose names are distinguished in the history of the country. At 8 o'clock Gen. Jeff. C. Davis took the Chair, and the proceedings were of the greatest interest. There was a prayer; then an address of welcome by Judge McArthur; then a hymn, "The Soldiers' Welcome," sung by a choir of a hundred voices; then a most earnest and eloquent oration by Hon. A. G. McCook, and after the oration a patriotic conference meeting, open, apparently to all comers.

Gen Buell was the first speaker, who, of course, made Thomas his theme, and gave an interesting sketch of his military career while connected with the Cumberland Army.

When he sat down there were loud calls for Gen. Sherman, who responded in some remarks that fixed the attention of all. He said that he and Thomas were classmates for four years at West Point, and then, after graduating, they served together in the same regiment for 10 years, besides being together in the Army of the Cumberland. He began at the bottom. He was a Second Lieutenant before he was a First Lieutenant, and a Captain before he was a Major or a Colonel. He built up his character solidly from the bottom, and the solid cut granite of Quincy could not do too much honor to his sterling qualities. The General then called the attention of Virginians to the fact that Thomas belonged to their State, and was such an honor to it that no Virginian could afford to ignore him. He said that he believed that the time would come when Virginians would be as proud of Thomas as they had been of Washington. They would make pilgrimages to his tomb, and glory in the fact that he was born on their soil. They would say: "This man lived in the midst of a tempest that swept us into perdition, but he stood firmly by our great Union and was a true patriot. Depend upon it that Thomas will become the idol of the South. I don't expect to see it—I don't want to live that long." [Great laughter and cheering.]

After Gen. Sherman sat down there was music by the Marine band and then the delightful recitation of Miss Annie Story which was stoutly cheered, and at the close brought down on the fair and lovely artist the congratulations of the President and Mrs. Hayes, to say nothing of many others scarcely less distinguished. Then there were telling speeches from Gen. McDowell, Gen. Garfield, Pres. Hayes, Gen. Van Vliet, Sec. McCrary, Gen. Slocum and Attorney General Devens. Gen. Hancock was called for, but could not be induced to come forward.

Yesterday was too much for the big tent, and it had to come down, and the rotunda of the Capitol was extemporized for the promenade concert and ball. The day was not a very auspicious for the visit to Mt. Vernon, but pleasant social relations, and the attractions of the place, no doubt, made it a very enjoyable occasion, while the warm rooms at the Capitol, the ample accommodations, the splendid music and the blaze of abundant gaslights soon made the guests forget any discomforts which they have suffered on account of the weather.

You may notice that the annual reunion for next year is to be held in Toledo, when, as I trust, the occasion will be still more noteworthy and still more enjoyable. BUCKEYE.

Gen. Thomas and the Rebellion—Mr. Mathews on States Rights.

Correspondence of Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24, 1879.

Gen. Thomas was a Virginian, and, like Lee and Bragg and Johnston, had been educated at West Point, and was in the service of the Nation when the civil war broke out. But unlike them, he did not hesitate as to his duty to the Government. He said, when the matter was brought to his attention: "I have thought it all over, and hold my allegiance to be due to the Nation." Hence when his orders required him to meet the enemy on his own native soil he was as ready to obey them as when they called him to face the foe at Nashville or at Chicamauga. This fact made it necessary for Mr. Mathews, in dealing with his character, to speak some plain and timely words in relation to the causes of the war, and those pernicious doctrines which under the delusive name of *State Rights* were made a cover for the crime of rebellion.

The Southern leaders all deny that they were traitors. Mr. Hill, in his recent letter is very indignant that any imputation of treachery should rest on him and his rebel coparceners, and Mr. Stephens, in his books, undertakes to show that the South fought in the interest of the constitution; and he calls the war, not a rebellion, but a *war between the States*. Mr. Mathews, in his oration, treats of the question at some length and shows how important a bearing it has on our duties to the government, and on our relation to the peace and well-being of the Nation. According to his statement the interest of slavery lay at the root of the rebellion, and the doctrines of nullification and State rights were the steps that led up to it. He says it was founded on a complete and fundamental misconception of our political institutions and the relation of the Government to the States." There was no question, he admitted, that the States had rights secured to them by the Constitution which were valid and indestructable, but the question raised was as to what those rights were and *by what authority their boundaries were to be defined and settled.* According to the views of the Southern leaders:

"The only sources and supports of political authority were the States, while the Federal Government was simply a mode of their agency. Hence the only patriotism was an allegiance to a State, and the obligation of the Federal Constitution ceased to bind individuals, while the States themselves could not be held to any responsibility *because they had no political superior.* They were sovereign."

In meeting this most absurd view of individual responsibility, Mr. Matthews went directly to the "law and the testimony." As the Constitution was the source of power and the foundation of the Government, he quoted its words as follows:

"This Constitution and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, *shall be the supreme law of the land;* and the Judges *in every State shall be bound thereby,* anything in the Constitution and laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding."

"The judicial power shall extend to all cases in law and equity arising under this Constitution, the laws of the United States, and the treaties made, or which shall be made, under their authority."

Having thus appealed to the words of the Constitution, to show that it had in it a national authority, which bound the people of the States and their Courts to conform to it, he went on: "It is thus apparent that, by the very frame of the fundamental and organic structure of the National authority, the supreme sovereignty, in all its relations to individuals, to domestic States and to foreign Nations, belongs to that constituency which is rightly designated as *the people of the United States,* and is exercised by that Government which represents and effectuates their collective and *National will.* It is this supreme ray of jurisdiction and authority that constitutes our Nationality and is essential to it. In this view the unit of power and dignity is *the Nation* while, the States are significant merely as its parts and fractions. The National Government is the center and circumference that holds and unites within its complete circle the entire aggregate of our political institutions—a co-operating whole. Abroad it establishes our place as one in the world's family of equal, independent and sovereign Nations. At home, within the sphere of its prescribed powers, determining their limits and applications *without responsibility to any superior,* it acts upon all individual people whose allegiance it commands with the irresistible energy and limitless resources of the *supreme and sovereign will of an indivisible people.*"

BUCKEYE.

A LETTER FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

POLITICAL TRIUMPH.

Massachusetts has done nobly. Considering the circumstances, she did more than could have been reasonably expected. The Democrats, who voted for Adams, the Independents, as the Butler party was called, made up of Democrats and disaffected Republicans; and Prohibitionists who thought they were doing God service by voting a separate ticket; the Labor Reformers, the Kearnyites, which parties embraced most of the Catholics and those supporting the rum interest, were all against the Republicans, but they elected their ticket, and hung up Butler, where he will probably remain for some time come. He will not venture another race for the Gubernatorial chair—so your correspondent predicts. Hereafter Massachusetts may by reckoned as sure for supporting Republican principles, against all forces that may array themselves against them.

GENERAL GRANT

is rapidly gaining ground, if we can judge from the tone of the leading papers. Most of them were bitterly opposed to him during the last years of his Presidency, and ridiculed the idea of his third term. Now they notice with approbation his wonderful reception wherever he goes, such as no other man in this country or any other, ever received, and speak of the prevailing feeling in the North, and, to some extent, in the South, for him as the next candidate for the White House, without uttering a word of dissent. This means something, as we shall see, before many months pass.

REPUBLICANISM

is rising in its strength, and will soon show its wisdom and power in governing the Nation on principles that are just, giving all equal rights. The extra session of Congress did the work for the Democracy. It opened the eyes of the people to see where we should bring up as a Nation, should the Democrats under Southern direction, rule. Massachusetts is aroused in view of the danger that threatens us, and she will not slumber again until the country is redeemed from the dictation and rule of the slavery loving South.

MASSACHUSETTS

did a large business in the Underground Railroad enterprise, as many of the runaway slaves can testify, and now she is engaged in the noble work of freeing the conscripted. The headquarters of that great National Farmers' Land Association," is in Boston, and on visiting its office, the large amount of correspondence carried on there with the Freedmen would be a surprise. The Association has already accomplished wonders in providing homes for the Freedmen, having secured to them 50,000 acres in Northern Texas, and will provide for others desirous of settling in that section. This is a work which is highly approved by the Freedmen, and one that promises great good to the colored people.

THE LECTURE SEASON

is upon us, and as usual, is to be one of special interest. Joseph Cook leads. His power to draw and interest the people is marvellous, but wherein it lies is not so easy to tell. This, his fifth season of Monday lectures is as attractive as ever. Dr. Lord's historical lectures are of extraordinary excellence. Among the others who are engaged to lecture, are Dr. Lyon Playfair, on public health and the prevention of epidemic diseases; Prof. John Trowbridge, on the philosophy of physics; Prof. Joseph Lovering, on the correction of the physical sciences; Prof. Davidson, on Ancient Athens; Prof. Peabody, of Virginia, on mines and mining; Prof. John Fisk, on American History; Prof. Howison, of the Institute of Technology, on Philosophy; Prof. Geikie of Scotland, on geological and physical science; Prof. Wm. G. Farlow, of Cambridge on bacteria, or germ disease, studied under five or six classes; Rev. H. G. Spaulding, on Pompeii and Vesuvius; Mrs. Alby Sage Richardson, on Italy. Such is in part, our bill of fare, for the lecture season.

BUSINESS

in all departments is starting into new life and activity. The rush has commenced—now for making a "heap of money!" So dash away, first at this and then at that. Some will hit the mark, and more will fail. But all seem to think the good time for financial success has come, and it must be improved.

THE COUNTRY'S FINANCES.

Report of the Comptroller of Currency.

History of the Refunding of the National Debt.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The 17th annual report of the Comptroller of the currency states that the total number of National Banks organized from the establishment of the National banking system, February 25, 1863, to November 1 of the present year, is 2,438. Of these 357 have gone into voluntary liquidation by the vote of shareholders owning two thirds of their respective capitals, and 81 have been placed in the hands of receivers, for the purpose of closing up their affairs, leaving 2,050 in operation at the date last named.

Since the last annual report 38 banks have been organized with an aggregate authorized capital of $3,595,000 to which $2,390,440 in circulating notes have been issued. Thirty-eight banks with an aggregate capital of $4,450,000, have voluntarily discontinued business within the same period, and eight banks have failed, having a total capital of $1,030,000. The insolvent banks include two, with a capital of $700,000, which failed after having previously gone into voluntary liquidation.

The aggregate capital of the various classes of banks has diminished from $719,400,000 in 1876, to $656,500,000 in 1879, and the aggregate deposits have fallen off from $2,075,300,000 in 1876, to $1,896,5000,000 in 1879, a reduction of $62,900,000 in capital and $181,800,000 in deposits during the four years. The national banking capital has diminished $45,100,000, but the deposits of the national banks are almost precisely the same that they were in 1876. Savings banks with capital show a reduction of about $1,000,000 in capital and the same amount in deposits. The capital and deposits or State banks and private banks are less by $17,000,000 and $83,000,000 respectively. The greatest reduction, however, is in the deposits of savings banks without capital, which have diminished $97,000,000.

The great war debt of the United States was contracted in less than four and a half years. In 1835 the country was entirely out of debt, and on January 1, 1861, the whole debt of the Union amounted to but $90,243,721. During the next six months it increased at the rate of about four millions a month, and at the close of the fiscal year ending July 1, 1862, it had reached $524 176,412. At the end of the succeeding year it was considerably more than twice that amount, being, on July 1, 1863, $1,119,772,138. During the following year it increased nearly seven hundred millions, reaching, on July 1, 1864, the sum of $1,815,784,370. During the next nine months, to the close of the war, April 1, 1865, the debt increased at the rate of about two millions a day, or about 60 millions a month, and for the five months next thereafter, at the rate of about three millions per day, or about ninty millions a month, reaching its maximum on Aug. 31, 1865, at which date it amounted to $2,845,907,626

The sales of United States bonds since 1871, under the refunding acts, have been $500,000,000 of fives, $185,000,000 of four and a halfs, and $710,345,950 of four per cents; in all, more than $1,395,000,000. There have also been sold for resumption purposes, since March 4th, 1877 under the authority of the resumption acts of January 14, 1875, $25,000,000 of fours, and $65,000,000 of four and a half per cents; the latter being at a premium of one and a half per cent

The reduction of the interest bearing debt of the United States, from its highest point, on August 31, 1865, to November 1, 1879, is $586,386,504, of which amount $165,160,609 was accomplished since the refunding operations were commenced on May 1, 1871.

At the highest point the annual interest on the debt was $150,977,697, while it is now $83,738,778 only. There has, therefore, been a total reduction in this charge of $67,263,919.

The total annual reduction of interest under these refunding operations since March 1877, has been $11,297,177, while the saving on this amount, growing out of the operations of the present year alone, is nearly nine millions, ($8803,795,) and the total annual savings in all the refunding operations of the Government since 1871, is nearly 20 millions, ($19,907,687.) These funding transactions are believed to be without parallel in financial history.

The refunding of the national debt commenced in 1871, at which time the National Banks held nearly $400,000,000 of the five and six per cent. bonds, and from that date to the present time they have held more than one fifth of the interest bearing debt of the United States. A large portion of the bonds held by them in 1871, bore interest at the rate of six per cent. This class of bonds has since been greatly reduced, and is now less than one sixth of all bonds pledged for circulation, while more than one-third of the whole amount consists of bonds bearing interest at four percent.

The Government has still outstanding $278,681,350 of six per cents, and more than $500,000,000 in five per cents, all of which will mature in 1881. The refunding of these bonds into four per cents will save $10,473,000 in interest annually.

RESUMPTION.

The act of January 14, 1875, required the Secretary of the Treasury to redeem in coin the United States legal tender notes then outstanding, on their presentation at the office of the Assistant Treasurer, in the City of New York, in sums of not less than $50, on and after January, 1879.

The resumption act not only fixed the day of resumption, but authorized the Secretary, in order to prepare and provide therefor, to use any surplus revenues not otherwise appropriated, and to issue, sell, and dispose of, at not less than par in coin, any of the bonds in the United States described in the act of July 14, 1870. Under this act the Secretary, in 1877, sold at par in coin fifteen millions of four and a halfs and twenty-five millions of fours, and in April, 1878, fifty millions of four and a half per cents at a premium of one and a half per cent. The coin in the treasury continually increased, so that on the day of resumption the Secretary held one hundred and thirty five millions ($135,382,639) of gold coin and bullion, and, in addition, over thirty millions ($30,557,535) in silver coin, the gold coin alone being equal to more than 40 per cent. of the United States notes then outstanding.

The banks of the country at the date of resumption held more than one-third of the outstanding treasury notes; but they had so much confidence in the ability of the Secretary to maintain resumption that none were presented by them for redemption. The people also who held more than $300,000,000 of the issues of the National Banks, which issues were based upon the bonds of the nation, preferred such notes to coin itself. There was, therefore, no demand for payment of the notes of the government, and the gold coin in the treasury which amounted to 135,000,000 on the day of resumption, increased more than 34,000,000 in the next two months, the amount held on the first day of November, 1879, exceeding 171,000,000

On July 1, 1864 $160 in gold was worth $208 in Treasury notes; on August 24, 1865, the day when the public debt was at its maximum, it was worth more than $144, and on January 1, 1870, $120; since which time the treasury and the national bank notes have gradually increased in value, until the beginning of the present year, when they each reached the same purchasing power as gold coin.

The old forms of tables, giving the amount and kinds of currency in circulation, are now obsolete, and must now be superseded by new ones, which shall include not only the paper currency but also the coin of the country. The total amount of the circulating medium cannot for this reason, be hereafter accurately given, such total being affected by estimates of the coin in the country. The latter amount is estimated by the director of the mint to have been 427,000,000 on the first day of November in this year, of which amount 121,000,000 was in silver coin. If this estimate is correct, the circulating medium on that date was composed as follows:

Treasury notes outstanding	$346,681,016
National bank notes outstanding	337,181,418
Gold in the Treasury, less certificates held by the banks	157,960,193
Silver in the Treasury	59,078,620
Coin in the banks (October 2)	42,173,741
Estimated amount of coin held by the people	231,478,515
Total	$1,165,553,504

The estimated total currency of the country on Nov. 1, thus appears to have been more than eleven hundred and sixty-five millions, which amount is at least 380 millions in excess of the highest point reached between the suspension and the resumption of specie payment.

It has been generally supposed that upon the day of resumption the amount of available currency would be immediately increased by the addition to its volume of the coin of the country; but it is now evident that this expectation has not been realized. The Treasury owns nearly $158,000,000 of gold coin and bullion, a large portion of which is a basis for the redemption of the treasury notes outstanding, and 58 millions of gold coin and bullion, a large portion of which is a basis for the redemption of the treasury notes outstanding, and 50 millions of standard silver dollars and subsidiary coinage, which cannot properly be included in the aggregate circulation. The average gold coin held by the National banks as a reserve during the three years ending January 1, 1879, was about 30 millions. The coin in circulation upon the Pacific coast, in the State of Texas, and in the mountain districts of the country, amounting to say 40 millions, as well as the subsidiary silver coin outstanding, amounting to 30 millions, had been continually in circulation previous to the present year. Deducting these amounts from the total, there would remain but about 120 millions of currency in excess of previous years. Of this excess a large amount has undoubtedly been for many years hoarded by the people, now estimated to number 47 millions, and does not enter into circulation in any greater degree than before the resumption. The hoarders of coin and of little savings are a timid class, who do not easily part with their treasure. The amount of coin and currency in actual circulation at the present time is, therefore, believed to be greatly in excess of the average amount during the preceding year.

It is manifest that at no time since the date of suspension, so large an amount of currency has been needed for the legitimate purposes of business as during the present year. The harvests have been unprecedentedly large, while the value of agricultural products, owing to the short crops of other nations, and the consequent demand for our crops abroad, has greatly increased. There has also been a continual rise in wages, in the value of manufactured goods, in provisions, and the price of iron and other commodities.

If this statement is correct, it will explain the scarcity of currency in the City of New York during the last two months, and the consequent demand for additional issues, the amount of national bank notes issued during September and October being nearly six and one half millions which is nearly equal to the amount issued for the whole 10 months preceding. It will also explain why the banks in New York have grudgingly presented for payment their legal tender certificates, and been obliged to designate one of their number as a depository for gold, upon which Clearing House certificates are used in settling their exchanges.

Notwithstanding the large increase of specie in the country during the past year, the amount held on October 1, 1878, was $30,688,006; on the first day of January, 1879, $41,409,757; and on the 2d of October last, $42,173,762—showing an increase on that day of less than $700,000,000 since resumption day. The more recent returns, however, of the National Banks in the City of New York to the clearing house, for the week ending November 15, show a further increase of $21,239,400. The amount of cash reserve now required to be held by all of the banks is less than $94,000,000.

From this statement it will be seen that the banks outside of the large cities held, on October 2d, $14 474,961 of specie, which nearly equals three-fourths of cash reserve, which they are required to hold, while the banks in New York and in the other principal cities held in specie considerably less than one half of their legal cash reserve.

The report in conclusion says: Resumption has made the dollar of the same value at home and abroad. The refunding of the debt has placed the idle funds in the hands of such holders as declined to re-invest in the four per cents. The good harvest, the shipment of produce, the large annual production of gold and silver from the mines, and the importation of gold which still continues, will certainly make money abundant, and have already stimulated speculation to an unhealthy degree, and will be likely to do so in the future. Not long hence, the specie which has so long been hoarded, and which has hitherto been used only to pay it to the Government, of duties on imports or in the purchase of foreign exchange will be brought into general use. The effect of the present increasing and progressive redundancy of the currency is manifest in the transactions of the stock board during the last three months, which are said to be the largest on record, one fourth of which are estimated to have been based upon stocks which pay no dividends. The increase in the market value of many classes of which have heretofore been considered almost worthless, has brought upon the market also a flood of shares of mining and other corporations, many of them fictitious. The necessaries of life, as well as articles of luxury, have symptomized by the upward movement, and their prices, if not already too high, are likely soon to rise beyond a reasonable limit."

"The influx and accumulation of a large amount of specie may thus result in injury instead of benefit. The payment by the French nation to Germany of 5,000 milliards of francs brought about an unhealthy rise of prices and deranged the business of the German empire; while France, notwithstanding the prompt liquidation of its enormous obligation speedily recovered its wonted prosperity. In England, also, immediately after resumption a similar financial revolution was experienced."

"A currency which will adapt itself to the existing circumstances is particularly needed at the present time, and it will be the province of Congress to watch carefully the indications of an excess of paper money, and to prevent by proper legislation the mischief and danger of a redundent and non elastic currency."

From the Rockport, Ind., *Banner:* There is no medicine in the world which has gained such fame as St. Jacobs Oil; this is however, not in the least astonishing, when we consider its truly wonderful curative powers. Mr. F. Rodenberg, of Grandview, called at our office last week, and related the following circumstance: I suffered with Rheumatism for over six years; consulted many physicians and tried hundreds of remedies, but without avil. Having seen St. Jacobs Oil advertised in your paper, and heard of some most astonishing cures, I sent to Rockport for a bottle of the Oil, applied it according to directions. The relief it was almost miraculous." I got better at once, and now I have not had a trace of Rheumatism in my body.

THE WAR IN PERU.

Interesting Details of the Capture of Pisagua.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—A Lima letter says: At last the long heralded descent of the Chilians on the Peruvian coast has been attempted and made. On Sunday morning, the 2d inst., 16 of the enemy's vessels, transports and men-of-war, appeared off Pisagua, and without loss of time directed their course toward the shore. Pisagua was defended by a detachment of 800 Bolivian troops under chief command of Col. Granier, but it appears that Gen. Buendia, in charge of the defenses and army of Tarapaca, was likewise in the place at the time. Two Parrot rifles—100 pounders—were mounted on the bluff overlooking the Town, but it is asserted were without adequate shelter. The fight was heavy and the loss of life great. The shore batteries made a gallant resistance, but Pisagua was captured and Buendia retired toward San Bernardo, a short two leagues from the scene of battle.

The battle on land must soon take place. Telegrams just received announce that Buendia has fallen back to the Pera Grande, on the 31 mile stretch between the inland termini of the Pisaqua and Iquique railroads, and had been joined by his reinforcements, making in all about 9,000 men. The Chilian advance was at Santa Catalina, 30 miles or more from Pisagua, on the railroad, and still going forward toward Buendia's position. Prado and Daza, or their columns, must also be advancing toward the province of Tarapaca from Africa and Tacna, direct in the rear of the Chilians. The number of the latter is variously estimated, probably at 10,000 to 11,000 soldiers. Fears are entertained of the destruction of Iquique by a united Chilian naval force. The town is only guarded by the National Guards, as all regulars have gone to Briendia's support. Lima has been declared under martial law. All citizens capable of bearing arms must enroll themselves in the National Guard regiments; but the attacking force of the Chilians or Tarapaca seems to secure the safety of Lima from any similar result. It is not probable that the enemy is strong enough to attempt two such undertakings, and it is evident that the main object of Chili is the nitre of Tarapaca, and probably later on her attention may be turned toward the guano deposits in the same latitude.

MEXICAN AFFAIRT.

Pres. Diaz Greatly Dissatisfied with the Minister of War.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 16.—The Popular club met in the principle theater the 8th inst. The meeting was bulldozed by the Vice Presidents of the Senate and the House, De Putadas and a large number of military officers who are waiting orders and working in the interest of Gen. Gonzales, the Minister of War. The meeting was broken up amidst acclamations of "Live Gonzales" and death to Benitiz. Pres. Diaz, who was very indignant, called upon the Minister for a satisfactory explanation. Gonzales failed to explain and the latter retired from the Cabinet.

Several prominent politicians have been expelled from the State of Oaxaca by the State authorities upon suspicion of treason. Gov. Pachea has been appointed Secretary of War. Togle has resigned the office of Minister of Justica and Public Education.

The resignation of Gonzalez and Togle are said to have been forced through by the intrigues of Benitiz.

Minister Foster expected to conclude the tour of Mexico at Matamoras, between the 5th and 10th of December. The Mexican Government ordered a vessel to carry him to Vera Cruz.

GREETING.

The Presidents of the Republics of France and United States Pay Cable Respects to Each Other.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22—The following are messages between Pres. Hayes and Pres. Grevy, on the opening to the public of the new French cable:

"The President of the French Republic inaugurates the new cable which unites France and America, by sending an expression of his most cordial sentiments to the President of the Republic of the United States."

Pres. Hayes sent the following reply:

To the President of the French Republic Paris:

The President of the United States acknowledges with great satisfaction the agreeable communication by which the President of the French Republic makes known to him the completion and successful operation of the transatlantic cable, and hopes that it may never be the vehicle of any other messages between the governments and people of the two countries than those of friendship and respect.

The Proof of the Pudding is in the Eating.

Grocerymen and storekeepers pay 3 to 5 cents a pound extra for butter made with Gilt-Edge Butter Maker. It increases production 6 to 10 per cent.; reduces labor of churning one-half; gives a rich golden color the year round. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-Makers." Address Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Benefactors.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announce the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were sceptical; but proof of its merits, by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.

The Wealthy Man of Leadville.

Denver (Col.) Tribune.

Up in Leadville, the term millionaire is played out as a synonym of opulence. Wealthy men are now spoken of in that lively camp as five or ten millionaires, as the case may be. A simple millionaire is considered to be in comfortable circumstances, but nothing more. The men who are pointed out to Tender Feet as conspicuous examples of carbonate greatness are those who have passed these first indications of success, and who don't know within a million or two of dollars how much they are actually worth.

Empress Eugenie always dines alone, and in her own department. "Alone!" Ah, ha! We have it! But you a dollar she eats pie with her knife!—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine. IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

CONSTIPATION.

Only with regularity of the bowels can perfect health be enjoyed. If the constipation is of recent date, a single dose of TUTT'S PILLS will suffice, but if it has become habitual, one pill should be taken every night, gradually lessening the frequency of the dose until a regular daily movement is obtained, which will soon follow.

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:

"After a practice of 25 years, I pronounce TUTT'S PILLS the best anti-bilious medicine ever made."

Rev. F. R. Osgood, New York, says:

"I have had Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Nervousness. I never had any medicine to do me so much good as TUTT'S PILLS. They are as good as represented."

Office 35 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office 35 Murray St., New York.

THE HOLMAN Liver & Stomach Pad

TRADE-MARK.

Cures Without Medicine, Simply by Absorption. The Best Liver, Stomach & Spleen Doctor in the World.

There is no known remedy that will so promptly and efficiently insure a healthy STOMACH and LIVER and so thoroughly purify the system *against* the sudden changes of our climate, as the wonderful, vitalizing, health-giving *Holman Liver and Stomach Pad.*

The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad

Works by Absorption. IS *two-fold in its action—gives and takes. Is Honest, Effective, Harmless.*

IT is a certain cure for every species of LIVER and STOMACH troubles, the seat of most all diseases.

IT removes torpidity of the Liver, gives tone to the Stomach, and vitalizes the entire system.

IT absorbs from the body every particle of blood-poison, bilious, malarial or medicinal, and leaves the wearer in perfect health

IT is the most wonderful discovery of the nineteenth century, and marks a new era in the history of medical science.

IT is a fact, incontestably proved in thousands upon thousands of cases, *that the Holman Liver and Stomach Pad will do all that is claimed for it. It will cure Fever and Ague, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Intermittent Fever, Periodical Headache, Dyspepsia, Ague Cake, Dumb Ague, Jaundice, Neuralgia, Kidney Troubles, Irregular Action of the Heart, Rheumatism, all kinds of Female Weakness, Sick Headache, Statica, Pain in Side, Back, Stomach, Shoulders and Muscles.*

Send for pamphlet and *testimonials.*

Descriptive Price List.

Regular Pad—$2.00: Incipient diseases of the Stomach and Liver, first stages Chills and Fever, etc.

Special Pad—$3.00; Chronic Liver and Stomach Disorders, of every form, also Malaria, Biliousness, etc.

XXX Pad or Spleen Belt—$5.00: Is intended to cover Stomach, Liver and Spleen, and is a sovereign remedy for all chronic troubles.

Infant Pad—$1.50; Preventive and Cure of Cholera Infantum, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Summer Complaints, etc.

Medicinal Absorptive Body and Foot Plasters, 50 cents.

Sent by mail, free of postage, on receipt of price. Special attention given to country orders.

For fresh and genuine goods, address us at either of the following offices:

134 Madison St., Cor. Clark, Chicago, Ill.

Rooms 2 & 3, Stager Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

Mechanic's Block, Detroit, Mich.

BATES & HANLEY,

WESTERN MANAGERS.

A Gate Story.

Burlington Hawkeye.

"Serena, darling," he murmured; and the old gate scarcely creaked as it swung to and fro beneath her light weight, and the silent stars looked down with tenderer glances, and all South Hill seemed to hold its breath to listen. "Serena, sweet," he said, and the radiant blushes that kindled over the pearly brow and cheeks softened the silent lovelight in her lustrous eyes: "Serena, my own, if every glittering star that beams above, if every passing breeze that stops to kiss thy glowing cheeks, if every rustling leaf that whispers to the night we live, burning, loving thoughts; if every—Oh! ho ho! Ow w! Wow ow! Aw w, oh, oh, oh! Oh, jimmy pelt! Oh, glory! Oh, murder, murder, murder! Oh, dad rang the swizzled old gate to the bow wows!" And she said stiffly, that no gentleman who could use such language in the presence of a lady was an acquaintance of hers, and she went into the house. And he pushed the gate open and pulled his mangled thumb out of the crack of it, and went down the street sucking the injured member and declaring that, however lightly 150 pounds of girl might sit upon the heart of man, it was a little too much pressure when applied to an impromptu thumb screw. And the match is drawn, and all bets are declared off.

An Enterprising Youth.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

We observe that young Forepaugh has got old enough to be pinned to the ground by the tusks of the elephants that travel with the show and tossed high in air by their infuriated trunks. He always comes off conqueror, though he barely escapes with his life—escapes to the nearest newspaper office to tell all about it and have it put in print, to be eagerly republished by all the papers on the line of their route. That is the sort of boy to have. He wants to see his father get along, so instead of staying at home or going to school, as most boys do, he keeps right on with the show, ready to get in the way of any enraged elephant or maddened tiger capable of producing a newspaper sensation. Adam, jr., will be a bigger man than Old Forepaugh some of these days, but he must n't let the elephants go too far with him.

A Neck Ahead.

Cleveland Leader.

It is a pretty even pull between Gov. Bishop and Blue Jeans Williams, of Indiana as to which shall excel in discovering reasons why convicts should be pardoned from the penitentiary. Just now the Indiana Governor is a neck ahead. He has just pardoned a noted embezzler at the expiration of half his term, because he is alleged to have an enlarged liver.

SUDDEN changes of the weather often cause Pneumonia, Bronchial and Asthmatic troubles. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will allay irritation, which induces coughing, oftentimes giving immediate relief.

The Same Old Story

Is that some poor mortal has been suddenly raised to affluence and comfort by having a spare dollar or two in the last drawing at New Orleans of the Louisiana State Lottery. Address M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La., or same person at No 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., before the next drawing, which will be December 16th, when Generals G. T. Beauregard and Jubal A. Early will have sole management of the distribution of one-half a million of dollars.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

$1,375.87 Profits in 30 days.

What $10 has done in Wall street by legitimate Stock Speculations. Pamphlet explaining everything sent free. STMPSON & Co., 48 Exchange Place, New York.

$1,425.50 Profits in 30 Days.

$10 to $100 invested in legitimate Stock Speculations in Wall street pays immense profits. Pamphlets explaining everything sent free. HEATH & Co, Brokers, 1,027 Broadway, N. Y.

NEITHER failing teeth, nor the peeping wrinkles of time, so forcibly tell of advancing years, as your gray hair. Ayer's Vigor restores its color and makes your appearance more agreeable to others, as well as yourself. With fresh, luxuriant hair, the infirmities of age are far less noticeable.

THE *Cricket on the Hearth* advertisement appearing in this issue, contains an unparalleled offer. The Napking Rings are a valuable Holiday Gift, while the paper is a monthly which cannot fail to please every member of the household. Don't delay, but write at once.

HEARN'S RESTORED—Particulars free. Address: Very & Harper, Madison, Ind.

SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one who subscribes now, and sends us $1.75, we will send THE YOUTH'S COMPANION the Companion free to January 1st, 1880, and give a full year's subscription from that date.

1880. Increased in Size.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION A WEEKLY PAPER FOR YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE FAMILY

Vol. 53. Elegantly Illustrated.

It aims to be a favorite in every family—looked for eagerly by the young folks, and read with interest by the older. Its purpose is to interest while it amuses; to be judicious, practical, sensible, and to have really permanent worth

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Household Hints.

For several years past I have made a practice of collecting our papers that we wished to preserve, at the end of the year, and sewing them together. It is not very easy work, but a volume of papers is so much more satisfactory to look over if they are sewed securely together and in their proper places. It helps much to preserve them, too, as single papers will get torn up and mislaid. It is important for the future value of the papers that they are arranged properly; this is the first thing to do. Then I have a large, strong awl, and an almost equally large and strong needle. I use doubled and twisted wrapping cotton for sewing, but for thick volumes small twine would probably be better. I make the holes through the papers with the awl about two inches apart, beginning close to the top, tying the cord at the first stitch and sewing through back and forth to the bottom, then up again through the same holes on alternate sides. Where covers come with the papers, I take one of them to use as a cover to the whole, otherwise I use a double newspaper. I have half a dozen or more volumes to make up in this way every winter. I have sewed together old magazines that we had about the house for several years and found a great deal more satisfaction in looking them over afterward, and it kept them from being lost or destroyed.

The steel engravings from these magazines, the colored pictures from the flower catalogues, and other pictures of that size that I had, and did not care to frame, I made into a picture scrap-book by taking a Patent Office Report that had a good binding, cutting the pictures just the size of the leaves, and pasting them in carefully. Half, or more than half, the leaves must be cut out, a few in a place. More care is required in pressing and drying such a book than an ordinary scrap book, as the paper the pictures are on is thick, and the colored pictures, while wet, will impart some of their bright colors to their opposites unless they are protected by papers being laid between and changed as often as they become wet.

I do not know that directions have ever been published in these pages for making husk mats, but if they have, it may not be amiss for me to give my way, as it may be some improvement on others. In the first place, I select the husks carefully, taking the best and strongest ones, and not using the soft inside ones. Then I scald a quantity at a time with hot water, to make them soft and pliable, squeezing them out well as we are ready to plait them. It is best always for two to work at it, as one can pick out the husks and bunch them while the other plaits them together. I always put three husks in a bunch, pulling the thick lower ends evenly together. To begin plaiting, take three rather small bunches, and placing the thick ends even, tie them tightly together about two inches below. Plait them over each way once, and put another bunch in; plait over from each side again, and add another bunch, leaving the thick ends loose about two inches every time; that is, in plaiting the bunches in, the thick ends must be laid that far back from where the bunch will be fastened in by the plait. I have seen directions that said each bunch of husks must be tied together, but I do not think that necessary. When enough has been plaited for a mat, the ends must be tied tightly together. For sewing them I have a large bent needle, about five inches long, called a saddler's needle; I thread it with stout twine, and beginning at the first end of the piece, I shape it into a round or an oval mat, as I prefer, but I generally make them oval. The loose ends are, of course, for the top of the mat. After it is sewed together the tops may be slitted fine with a fork, but it is not essential. They must then be dried thoroughly on both sides, after which, if they have been plaited tightly and well sewed, they may be expected to do two or three years' service.

When I became bread maker for the family the first thing I did was to buy a large pan for a bread pan. Mine is nine inches deep and seventeen inches across the top, but the exact size is not important in this very convenient article. I always mix my sponge in a milk pan in the evening, and set it into the large pan over night, and throw a cover across the top. In the Winter I set it either behind or on top of the coal stove over night. In the latter case I always put a plate in the large pan and set the other one on it, so that the sponge may not get too much of the heat of the stove, and, being covered over, it will keep warm all night. In the morning I lift out the pan of sponge, and fill the large pan half full of flour, which, in winter, I set over the stove and stir occasionally till it is warmed through. Then I make a deep hole in the middle of the flour with the ladle, pour in the sponge and knead it up well, then set it by or over the stove, and cover it to let it rise again. In this way my bread always rises as quickly in winter as in summer.

A woman, writing for the benefit of women and children lately, spoke of canned fruit as a luxury that was not to be readily obtained. We have never regarded it as a luxury at all, but as a necessity, and think it might and should be used daily upon every table. I will leave it for the agricultural papers to try to impress upon people the great advantages to be gained from growing fruit of various kinds, but there is enough planted and grown now to answer my purpose at present, which is to tell how easily and cheaply fruit may be had on the table the year round by canning it in the proper season. I put up, every year from 100 to 200 cans of various kinds of fruit; and as it is intended for daily use in the family, I aim to have it both healthful and economical. For peaches, blackberries, raspberries, apples and pears I allow one quarter pound of sugar to a quart can of fruit. For strawberries I use one pound, and stew them down well, as otherwise they will be more juice than fruit. For quinces, currants, plums and jellies, the rule must always be pound for pound, but these are reserved for special occasions and not for daily use. For citron and preserving tomatoes, I allow half the weight of sugar. Canned apples are very nice, but I generally make them into apple sauce, and nothing is more acceptable than this when opened. I have put up both apples and peaches, when they were not very tart, without any sugar, and found it taste no difference in their keeping, but they are better with a little sugar.

The first cost of such a number of cans is considerable, but with care they will last a lifetime. I always buy glass cans that fasten with a rubber ring. If the lids or rings get lost, I still use the cans by tying a piece of loose muslin over the top, and sealing with cement made of one pound resin and 1 ounce tallow melted together. I much prefer these covers to corks, as they are so much easier opened. —AMARANTH *in Floral Cabinet.*

Corporal Punishment.

I have had several years experience as a teacher, and have always given the subject of whipping in school much attention. My opinion is, that the right to administer corporal punishment should never be withheld from the teachers, it is as necessary a means of discipline, as text books are to a course of study.

"Bill" says that he knows of a teacher "who when he first began to teach, flogged unmercifully," a teacher who will do this ought to be expelled at once and forever from the school room; his instincts and moral training are altogether bad, and while he may in the course of a "long experience" have become wearied to the point of abandoning such an inhuman practice, yet what misery and permanent injury to the victims of his cruelty would have been avoided by summarily ejecting him from the premises. I presume that educators will always differ on this very important subject. Yet I insist that this means of correction should not be withheld, while it is to be used only as a last resort. If teachers could have the entire control of their pupils from infancy to the age of 12 or 14 years, and were competent teachers only employed, and these continued uninterruptedly year after year, no doubt whipping could be safely banished from the school room. What would "Bill" do in such a case as the following, an incident in my own experience:

A boy 16 years of age, entered my school as a pupil. He had been reared on a farm, his experience of life had been a rough one. He had been frequently tied to a wagon wheel by his father, and flogged with a "black snake." I soon found that his influence in school was "evil, and only evil, and that continually." He played truant, neglected his lessons, was a profane swearer, insolent in manner, and altogether vicious. I felt only pity for the boy. He had good, natural abilities, and I determined to bring good out of evil, if possible, and this, too, by the means advocated by "Bill." I labored for three months, but in vain. I finally informed his father of the circumstances, and said that —— must either leave school or I must be at liberty to deal with him as I thought best. His father said that —— should go to school, but that I could do as I pleased. A crisis was reached. I determined to use the rod. The pupil was detained after school. I attempted to reason with him and show him the folly of his conduct. He sneered and defied me. I told him to remove his coat; he refused. With a heavy rod I flogged him till he was glad to comply. I then flogged him until he not only confessed his wrong doing, but promised reformation. All this was done in the coolest but most determined manner. What was the result? That boy kept his word. He knew that I had done right. And during the entire time that he remained in my school his conduct bore evidence of the sincerity of his confession. I did not have occasion to admonish him but once afterwards, and then a word sufficed. I have ever retained his affectionate regard.

Effingham, Ill. W. E.

Odds and Ends.

The question has been asked several times in the BLADE, how to make a good white wash for the outside of buildings, and as I have not seen it answered I will give the following which is probably as good as any.

Take six quarts of skim milk; take out one pint of milk, add one teacup of linseed oil, then stir in enough dry slacked lime to make it about as thick as soft soap, then add the balance of milk and stir in enough lime to about one-half or two-thirds thick enough for paint. Then add Spanish whiting until it is thick enough to paint. For different colors, mix yellow ochre, Spanish Brown, burnt umber

How to make custard pies without milk.—Beat together five eggs, five tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a little salt; pour into this one pint boiling water; stirring briskly while adding the water; flavor with spices according to taste, and complete the pie the same as other custards. This quantity is sufficient for two pies. Try it. They are nice and better for persons troubled with weak stomachs than the common custard pies.

TO CURE CORNS—Apply to the corn good acetic acid, (such as photographers use) by wetting a piece of cotton with the acid. In three or four days the corn will peel out with the dead skin. Wet the cotton three times per day. Then apply a greased rag until the skin ceases to be tender.

The question is asked in the BLADE how to curl a feather that has the curl taken out of it. Sprinkle salt on the stove and when it begins to smoke, hold the hat over it, not near enough to scorch it.

A lady asks whether there is danger of teaching her four year old boy too fast. If he is weakly, better not crowd his intellect. If he is healthy, there is not much danger provided you teach him at home and let him run and play. Teach him by object lessons. Make his lessons practical. Don't confine him to books and don't send him to school for two or three years yet. Confining children to the school room six hours every day, when so young, is very injurious. Children's minds are active and must be employed at something, and they can be taught hundreds of things at home that will enter into their education for life, without always cramming them with books. Let him have plenty of outdoor exercise, and don't be afraid of his complexion. There should be an equilibrium always kept up between the body and mind, then there is no danger. But if you crowd the intellect at the expense of the body, then there is danger. Keep his body well, then go on and open his mind to the thousands of beauties that nature affords, and do not sit him down on a stool and make him con over a book for hours.

E. C. G.

Farmington, Iowa.

A Sermon on Matrimony.

As the subject of connubial happiness seems to be the most important in the Household just now, and its contributors are giving it the benefit of their views, I wish to send in my "little sermon" before the subject gets worn out. It is a lamentable fact that the number of nice and well educated girls who can not find suitable husbands is increasing, and ought to be diminished. They don't simply want a nondescript—they want a man—a protector, a husband, in truth. A sensible man may fall in love with an equally sensible young lady, but before he asks the all important question he asks himself whether he can afford it precisely in the same way a persons asks himself before going on a contemplated excursion whether he can pay the fare. If his love is portionless and he being in a connubial mood, comes across a girl with means—who will have him, he marries her and lives down his old love. Marriages of this kind are frequent and often turn out well enough. There is another very common kind of marriage that turn out badly and that is one contracted hastily—and by seeing each other only when they have on their Sunday manners and not knowing enough about their every-day life. What an awful feeling it must be to experience regret in having chosen one for your lifelong companion who is unsuited to your tastes and disposition, it very forcibly brings before ones mind the old adage, "Marry in haste and repent at leisure."

"There is another kind of marriage that I know is numerous from my own observation, you see men every day who are not able to provide comfortably for themselves yet they find women that are greater fools than they are and marry them. Very often the home they leave is more comfortable than the one they go to, but Love is blind, and not thinking of the hard struggle with the world that certainly must come, they plunge blindly into making the solema vows that unite them until death—I don't want to discourage any from getting married because they are not rich, for there are a great many that get along well and are often happier than those in higher life. But I do advise all to "look before they leap," don't be in haste. Look at your case practically, and keep this firmly in mind that you had far better remain in single blessedness than contract a marriage that you will afterwards regret.

"For in the wear and tear of life there is not the flash and fire, and the excitement which in such hours bring words of love and devotion to the lips. Many a lover's vow has been spoken deep and true in meaning at the time uttered. But wait till the words have been tested; wait till the love has been tried; wait till the cares of life and its troubles, and the wear and tear of existence have worked their canker in the fair bud of life's promise." Then you can truly say: "Holy, true and enduring is the love that comes out strong from the trial." JUVENIS.

Endorses Ira.

Ira, my ideas so agree with yours on "Woman's Rights" that I cannot forbear to write on the subject. I know that a womanly woman will find no difficulty in getting her rights wherever she may be. As he say, "Masculine gallantry, if properly appealed to," will always give it. Of course there are exceptions, as all men are not gentlemen, no more than all women are ladies. He says also; "What is loved is cared for." That, I think is so as a rule, but not always. Some men will seem to love a wife, and at the same time be very neglectful of her and give her more rights to take care of herself than is agreeable.

I once lived about three years in a far off mining town in Colorado, where women were not very plenty, and there is where the nobler nature of man is almost always shown no matter what your trouble if it can be relieved let it be known and it will be done. I can say with Ira although I am a woman myself that it would not be safe for a man to go to law with a woman there; I saw it proved in several cases; no matter what a man could prove, the Judge, jury and almost every man would be on the woman's side. It occurs to me if a woman has a good support from her husband, it is her duty to make a pleasant home for him and let voting and all political strife alone; not but what we could make laws and do ourselves credit, but I cannot conceive why a woman would care to.

C. A. P.

Sublette, Ill.

Another knock at the Door.

Somebody sent me a postal lately which commences: "We have at different times sent you specimen copies of the weekly BLADE." Now I don't wish to accuse anyone wrongfully, most of all editors—as they are said to be a long-suffering race, but nobody ever sent me a copy of the "BLADE." I have occasionally had a copy which my husband has bought, and I believe all the rest of the above mentioned postal except the first line, but even then I cannot take the paper, because, once upon a time not many years ago, a fire visited us wholly without invitation and departed after taking everything, nearly, of our earthly possessions, and since that time we have been continually struggling with poverty, with but little opportunity to indulge our taste for reading and such business. However, I saw a few weeks ago, in glancing over a stray "BLADE" which fell into my hands, in the "Home Circle" or Fireside Department, or whatever it is, a familiar name, and I thought to myself, "Now, when I've time some day I will write a line and ask for an occasional admittance, and if the editor and the ladies do not object, I will make some new and pleasant friends perhaps, and also, perhaps, who knows? give and receive some few hints on home subjects, and about the brightening and beautifying thereof both outwardly in our houses and inwardly in our hearts. Shall I come? MRS. I. W. B.

Viroqua, Wis.

COUSIN KATE.

BY ELNORA A. LAWYER.

Take off your bonnet, Cousin Kate,
And let me see your golden hair;
Oh! I have longed to kiss the waves
That ripple o'er your forehead fair.
Take off your bonnet, Cousin Kate,
And let me see your golden hair.

Ah! you remember, Cousin Kate,
The day you gave that tress to me,—
You said you would be true, and wait
Till rover Ned came home from sea;
You promised so that you would wait
Till rover Ned came home from sea.

I've wandered since through foreign lands,
I've gathered treasures, gems and gold;
My only hope through all these years,
That sweet, sweet story that you told.
The only hope to lure me on,
The sweet, sweet story that you told

And now I go, sweet Cousin Kate,
I know not, ask not, seek not where;
For hope is dead, my idol fled,
Except one lock of golden hair.
My hopes are dead, my idol fled,
Except one lock of golden hair.

Litchfield, Ky., Sept., 1879.

This and That.

One teacher is troubled because her little ones are tardy. I wonder if she has singing in school. I have always found that to be a great incentive to punctuality, for children universally like to sing. And then you must talk, *talk*, TALK to your little ones. I do not mean scold. Oh, no! Be kind, but *very* firm and decided. Show them that you are interested in their welfare, and that it is for their good that you insist upon order. Don't allow any opportunity for sowing these good seeds to pass by unimproved. If teachers and parents would constantly and carefully sow good seeds in the hearts and minds of the children, there would not be so bountiful a harvest of "wild oats" for some of our young men and women to reap. People usually speak of sowing wild oats, but in many cases they reap (God forgive us) what we have thoughtlessly sown, or perhaps we have permitted weeds to grow and flourish which some other hand has sown, which is quite as bad as if we ourselves had done the sowing. Parents, if you want good schools, give the teacher your hearty co-operation. You have as much to do about improving the schools as we have. We cannot do your work. It is a duty you owe your children and a politeness you owe their teacher to insist that they be punctual and regular in their attendance. Tardiness is one of the greatest evils in our schools. Fathers, mothers, do not censure teachers until you are sure the fault does not lie at your own door. I do not mean this for every one, but "if the coat fits, put it on."

SIBYL SAY.

Hay Fever Again.

"P. C. S." of Valley Falls, Kan., is surely wrong in her notion that there is something in tame grass that causes hay fever. This is one of the best of tame grass regions to be found anywhere, for timothy, red top, blue grass and red clover, all grow luxuriantly. Some farms here have more than 500 acres each of tame grass, and all have lawns well set in blue grass, and I don't think there has ever been a case of hay fever heard of in this region. I will agree to board a lady or gentleman three months free gratis for nothing that has had hay fever, if they come here and take it, or much of any other fever. This is a black, sandy loam, two or three feet deep, prairie and timber. Sell your hay fever farms, come here and buy, while land is cheap—close to town, good schools and churches, stores and shops. We have the best of milk and butter, pork and beef, and all kinds of vegetables and fruits, and live healthy and happy, and no hay fever.

BEN. G. SEVERANCE.

Francesville, Ind.

P. S.—To all whom it may concern.—To keep out ants, bruise horseradish leaves, lay plenty of them around where they come in and use. I keep them off of honey-boxes that way. B. G. S.

Home Made Hammocks.

Virginia tells how to make home made hammocks. This summer I made one and it was so comfortable I will tell the Household how to make them. Take a piece of Burlap of the required length and fold over the sides so as to make a large hem, and to make the burlap in the shape of a boat. That is, have it nine inches wide at the ends, and 18 inches in the center. Through these hems runs ropes long enough to span the distance between the trees you wish to spread the hammock. At each end fasten about four or five pieces of large hemp twine, and tie all the ends together with the ropes, and allow one piece of rope to run farther out. The burlaps should be sewed at the ends to the ropes so they will not all slip down. I tried this plan, and can recommend it to the Household.

TAKE IT EASY.

Repose Nook, Oct. 2, 1879.

Kansas Salaries.

Being a Kansas teacher, I will reply to "Daisy's" communication of this week. From $25 to $35 per month is considered fair wages. Board $2 50 to $3 50 per week. Also speaking for Jefferson, Shawnee, Douglass and Leavenworth counties, there seems to be a good supply of teachers; and, so far as I know, ladies receive the same salaries as gentlemen for the same amount of labor performed. If you conclude to come to Kansas, my advice would be, do not come this Fall, as all Schools seem to be engaged. Some time in February or March would be a good time.

MRS. ALICE STARK.

Perry, Kan.

Cooking Recipes.

For Pansy, recipe for

MARBLE CAKE—One and one half cups white sugar, one half cup of butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one teaspoon cream tartar, one half teaspoon soda, whites of four eggs, and two cups flour.

DARK PART.—One cup brown sugar, one-half cup molasses, one half cup butter, one-half cup sour milk, one half teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar, two and a half cups flour, yolks of four eggs, one-half tablespoon each, cloves, spice, cinnamon.

FRUIT CAKE—One cup butter, two cups sugar, four cups flour, one cup sour cream, one teaspoon cloves, one teaspoon cinnamon, one nut meg; one pound fruit, one teaspoon soda.

SILVER CAKE—One cup butter, two cups sugar, three and one half cups flour, one cup corn starch, one teaspoon baking powder, whites of eight eggs.—LOU CARROLL, Oil City, Pa.

JELLY CAKE.—Two cups sugar, half a cup butter, two eggs, one cup milk, one teaspoonful soda, and two teaspoonsful cream tartar.

SILVER CAKE.—Two cups white sugar, whites of eight eggs, half a cup butter, one-quarter cup sweet milk, three cups flour, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar.

A GOOD TEA CAKE.—Two eggs, one cup sugar, not quite one-half cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one and a half teaspoons baking powder, one and a half cups flour.

SUMMER MINCE PIES.—Four crackers, one cup sugar, one cup molasses, one cup of cider, one cup of water, one cup chopped raisins, two eggs, well beaten, small lump butter, spice to suit the taste. —SALLIE FISHER, Flushing, O.

I send my recipe for pickling green tomatoes: Slice half a bushel of tomatoes and two dozen onions, put them in a weak brine over night, drain them; add two quarts of good vinegar and two pounds of sugar, one ounce cloves, one ounce mustard seed and a few sticks of cinnamon and a teaspoonful of cayeane pepper; boil till transparent, then skim out the tomatoes and onions and cook the juice half an hour; put all in a jar and cover tightly.

Good mustard pickles may be made from the following recipe; Take three tablespoons of ground mustard and a table spoon of corn starch, half a cup of sugar, two tablespoons of melted butter, mix all together and pour on one quart of boiling vinegar, while hot, put in small cucumbers, onions, cabbage or cauliflower, green tomatoes, ec.—ALCYONE, St. Charles, Mich.

MARBLE CAKE—can't be excelled. Light part—White sugar, one and a half cups, butter one-half cup, sweet milk, one half cup, soda one-half teaspoonful, cream tartar one teaspoonful, whites of four eggs, flour two and a half cups. Dark part—Brown sugar one cup, molasses, one and a half cup, butter one-half cup sour milk one-half cup, soda one-half teaspoonful, cream tartar one teaspoonful, flour two and a half cups, yolks of four eggs; slspice, cinnamon and nutmeg to suit taste. Drop in pans alternately light and dark.

LEMON PIE.—Grate the rind of one lemon, squeeze the juice, yolk of two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup water, one heaping tablespoonful corn starch; make the starch as for starching linen, then stir in the lemon, sugar and eggs. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add two spoonfuls sugar for frosting. This is for one pie. It is splendid. —BOTANY, Rockford, Ill.

Can any one give a good recipe for canning corn? Also for pickling corn?

I would like to know why my dumplings in chicken pot-pie always fall? I have made them with sour and sweet milk both, and I have cooked them with and without a cover. One lady in the Household said, put in a teaspoon of sugar and a pinch of black pepper, and you would never have heavy dumplings. I tried that, too, all with the same result; they came up heavy. Now I am not a bad cook at all; but I own I can't make good dumplings. Is there anything in the soup which they are cooked in? Should it be thickened as for gravy or clear? Should the meat be taken out before the dumplings are put in or not?

Why do raisins sink to the bottom of a cake? Some say flour them, but that does not prevent it. Others say seed them: but there seems to be such a waste that way. Will some one give me a good cake recipe, with raisins in?—MRS. J. DEMING, York, Mo.

DRESSING.—For nice light dressing for fowls or roast, crumb fine your bread, but don't wet it at all; season with sage or celery leaves, (dried and rubbed up fine), butter, salt, pepper—fill the fowl and baste often; for a roast, pack it close to the meat and dip a few spoonfuls of the juice in the dripper over it; it will brown in half an hour and be excellent.

PIES.—I wish to tell our Household of a little discovery I recently made in browning pumpkin or squash pies—something that troubles every housekeeper. It is simply to beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and stir in very lightly just as you fill the plates for the oven.

Tell Fannie Fowler to stir her pie crust in a dish with a spoon, the lard softened, but not melted—about two table spoonfuls of lard to half a cup of cold water; roll lightly after the top crust is rolled; spread a little lard on top, over that sprinkle a little flour, spat it in with the palm of your hand, sand with white sugar as you put them to bake. They will look beautiful.—E. M. DICKENS.

Letha wants a receipe for preparing tomatos. I will send her one for green tomatos, which we think good. Wash and cut out all decayed and rough spots; chop fine; prepare and chop fine as much cabbage as you have tomatos; add finely chopped horse radish root, also pulverized black pepper, spice, cloves and salt to the taste. Mix thoroughly and put in jars, and add one pint of good vinegar to each gallon.

I think if Anna C. will use good "Gloss Starch" and boil it she will have no more trouble.

SILVER CAKE—for Kate Leach—Two cups white sugar, two thirds cup of butter, two thirds cup sweet milk; three cups of flour, whites of eight eggs, half teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar; flavor.

GOLD CAKE—One cup sugar, one third cup butter, one-third cup sweet milk, two cups flour, yolks of eight eggs, one half teaspoonful cream tartar, one quarter teaspoon soda; flavor.

Have any of the sisters ever used medicated flannel? If so, is it any better than any other flannel. I would like very much to know.—J. A. W., Paloma, Ill.

Notes Editorial.

Letters are held by the editress for "W. J"——Soda Springs, Idaho. "*Reine*," "*Cincinnatus*" and Mrs. T. M. Patterson.

The following addresses are desired by persons who have written this department for them: 'Laurice,' "Cincinnatus," and "Winnie Smith." The last-named will find a number of letters addressed to her at West Andover, O., which she will kindly relieve the postmaster of as soon as convenient. 'Laurice' will also find a letter at her post-office, Monroe, Wis. Charlie Adams of East Golden, Mich., wants the address of 'Pine,' of Mill Spring, Mo.

To the correspondent in Jacksonville, Kans., whose questions may be of interest to other young ladies, we would say briefly that white is not *necessarily* worn by a bride. A traveling dress is admissable, or a silk of some becoming shade. The latter is a very economical plan if but one handsome silk can be afforded—(of course it must not be black) since it will afterwards answer for a church and visiting dress, if not *too* light a color, and for a party dress as well. If a traveling dress is worn, it should be of handsome material yet serviceable and dark, with gloves and bonnet or hat to correspond. Kid gloves are a necessity for both bride and groom, those of the latter being chosen to correspond with the bride's. Orange blossoms are always *en regle*, but fashion now permits a mingling of them with others, such as apple-blossoms, lilies-of-the valley, white violets, clematis or any delicate white or faintly-tinted flowers—and these need not be artificial, if natural ones can be obtained. With a traveling dress, flowers would not be appropriate.

The bride and groom should be seated side by side at the table, the bride cutting the *first slice* only of the bride's cake. The table can be waited on by servants—or by the younger members of the family, if the affair is *very* informal—the parents of either of the high contracting parties should not be called on to assist.

"Unconsidered Trifles."

N. Y. World.

—*Shakspeare.*

They stood alone and 'twas late,
And deep shadows were cast, by the gate,
When her very bad brother, the scamp,
Climbed the post and lighted the lamp,
And the meeting adjourned without date.

***

Ute proverb—None but the braves deserve the hair.

***

The train-men on the Metropolitan Elevated call the big S at 110th street "the kingdom-come curve."

***

The Supreme Court fined Mr. Elihu Root, but he didn't find the Court of Common Pleas.

***

There is a divinity which shapes the end of a bee—sharp—view it as you may.

***

Where is there a greater satire upon man than in chess, where the Queen has to do the work and the King is to be protected.

***

A wag who had lent a minister a horse that had run away and thrown the minister; claimed credit for spreading the gospel.

***

A man's character is like a fence; you cannot strengthen it by whitewash.

***

When a pastor is dischargad, isn't it a sack religious act on the part of the congregation.

***

What the people of Connecticut won't know about arsenic when the Hayden trial is concluded, will not be worth knowing.

***

The question at Leadville is not how to get rich but how to get home.

***

The first round—The earth.

***

Hanlan's branding Courtney as a coward shows that, though a sculler, he is no gentleman.

***

Cruelty to animals—Pounding dogs.

***

Tan-bark—A terrier's yelp.

***

A tack points heavenward when it means the most mischief.

***

The fashion of ladies taking tea in bonnet and gloves doesn't seem absurd to a boy who drinks water from his hat.

***

See that my boom is kept green.—*John Sherman.*

***

The Chinese navy yards are junk-shops.

***

The horrid zone—The latest fashion in ladies' belts.

***

Out on a foul—Taking a ride on an ostrich.

***

If the
Unconquered Idiot
Of the
Okolona States
Was
Like the Elder Dumas,
Paid by the line
For his beautiful editorials,
He would shortly make
Much wealth for himself,
While providing
Ammunition for the enemy
And "fat"
For the compositors.
But
He isn't!

Those Wives.

In San Francisco and other large Towns of California it is said that many of the married women past the middle age, have been the wives of two, three, and sometimes four or five different men, owing to the freedom of divorce which used to exist, and still exists in a modified form, in the State. Women were in plentiful lack in the days of the Argonauts, and for some time after; and when one appeared in the community with good looks, intelligence and magnetism to recommend her, she was well-nigh fought for. As a rule, the women who migrated to El Dorado were not of the finest. Many of them were more or less adventuresses, and seeing their extreme marketableness, enhanced their value by very broad coquetry, and disposed of themselves to the highest bidders. After securing one husband, they entertained proposals for another, and not unfrequently slipped away from No. 1 to No. 2, through some legal trick, before No. 1 had any idea that he had proved maritally unsatisfactory. It is related that about 1853, three members of a San Francisco firm had each in turn the same wife in the space of 24 months. Some of the most matrimonially enterprising women in the country journeyed thither 20 to 25 years ago, and made their marriages remunerative by getting settlements cash down before the tying of the nuptial knot. The lives of not a few of them would, if faithfully chronicled, read like the most sensational of sensational novels.

Feverish Love.

Memphis Appeal.

The acclimated young man who has to work for his living can not afford to marry an unacclimated girl, one who has not had the fever. Even the richest merchants and largest property-owners complain of the expense of running away and summering up North for four months in the year. The acclimated girl is a treasure in Memphis. She may not have yellow hair, but if she has had yellow fever she is worth a mint of money as a household gift. The unacclimated young man who has to work for a living cannot afford to marry at all, because he cannot afford to pick himself and wife up every Summer and skedaddle towards the polar star. Among the courting questions now to be propounded prior to asking a girl to marry you are the important ones; "Miss ——, have you ever had the yellow fever?" "Was it a typical case?" "Are you certain your physician was correct in his diagnosis of your case?" If the answers are not quite satisfactory, other questions might be put that would develop the desired facts.

What Everybody Must Have Noticed.

New Orleans Picayune.

A good Judge always gives a man a chance to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced on him, but always pronounces sentence just the same after the man has spoken.

Our Young Folks.

BEST OF THE DOLLIES.

BY KATE ALLYN.

Which of my dollies do I love best?
This is Miss Georgia Geneva West.
Look at her collar—Valenciennes lace!
She is a duchess: they call her "Your Grace!"

Her jewels are diamonds. Papa calls them paste.
Oh, she's got up in such exquisite taste!
But Miss Georgia Anna Geneva West,
You are not the dolly that I love best.

This is the handsomest dollie of all;
See, she's dressed for the great fancy ball!
Her dress is real satin; just feel it and see,
Aunt sent her from Paris on purpose for me.

Real jet-black hair, with a bandeau of pearls;
Don't they look beautiful over her curls;
I know that my favorite you think you have guessed,
But she's not the one that I love best.

This is the china baby-doll;
Don't you think she's the sweetest of all?
Bright blue eyes and the rosiest lips;
She wears the cunningest baby slips—

Muslin, clear starched, with a beautiful gloss,
Pink coral necklace, anchor and cross—
Oh, she's the daintiest, darlingest pet!
But then there's another I love better yet.

Where is black Topsy?—the old wooden doll,
Out on the pavement, where Bess let her fall
Out of the fifth-story window, I think,
But then it won't hurt her; she don't even wink.

She's dressed in green calico apron and cap;
She never gets broken, nor cares for a rap.
She is my comfort above all the rest;
And really and truly, I love her the best!

—*Youth's Companion.*

Under the Microscope.

BY MRS. G. HALL.

Before the invention of this wonderful instrument, which may well be considered one of the greatest discoveries in science, no one knew anything about the wonderful creative power and wisdom displayed in every leaf and plant' or of the myriads of creatures that occupy only an atom of space. The life of plants is much more closely connected with animal life than we have any idea of, and this for a wise purpose, as we shall see. You would scarcely believe, much as you may admire them with the naked eye, what there is of beautiful formation and mechanical power in the vegetable creation. Take a single flower and separate each part and subject it to the microscope, what knowledge is opened to us! No human hand could imitate any one of these parts. Even the veins and fibers of plants are wonderful in the extreme. The seeds, too, with their endless variety of shapes—many of them so strangely marked,—yet we find them all curiously adapted to the plant to which they belong; and, more curious still, the fluids in plants, circulating just as the blood does in your own body!

Perhaps you will think it almost incredible when I tell you that plants breathe! But it is really so. The leaves answer the same purpose as the lungs, and are just as necessary to life, and, what is more, this breathing goes on mostly in the dark. When plants are in the shade they take on carbon, thus improving the air by its removal, and making it better fitted for animal life. The microscope shows us that there are a number of small openings in the under part of the leaf, which help the plant to breathe, and it would be as impossible for these functions in plants to cease for a moment without their dying, as it would be for animals to live without breathing. You see, then, that in the day time, when we are busy and require a large supply of air, these little plants help to make it of a better quality, because, the moment sun shines upon them they exhale oxygen; and at night, when we are sleeping, or resting from our labors, and we need less oxygen, the plants take in their supply—giving it over again for the benefit of man as he wakes to new necessities—thus, by the removal of carbon and the renewal of oxygen, keeping the atmosphere in a much purer state.

You have heard of the pollen of flowers, which the bee is so fond of gathering to make her wax; look at it under the glass, you would not believe what a variety of structure it has; some of the prettiest are like little globes covered with thistles. Then take the down upon many kinds of seeds, either on the top like a little crown, or like wings! Do you know what this is all for? It is to protect it, or that it may float away and drop more easily to the spot where it is to spring up and grow. What a wonderful contrivance to increase vegetable life! This is the reason that in many a wild and unfrequented spot we find sometimes such a wealth of floral beauty.

You know that some kinds of nettles are very thickly covered with prickles that sting the flesh severely. Well, these prickles under the microscope look very much like the stings of animals—hollow, and terminating in a very sharp point with an opening at the end, at the very bottom of this cavity is a tiny bag filled with a sort of liquid, which upon being touched is sent through the opening, and, upon entering the flesh, produces the pain you have often felt, no doubt.

Mosses of all kinds are very interesting to look at, and are so perfect in their leaves as the largest flower that grows; some that grow on the rocks are wonderfully beautiful, yet they are so common, and without flower, that they attract but little attention and would seem altogether useless, but this is not the case. Here, as in everything created, is infinite wisdom and utility. The mosses shelter and keep alive seeds and roots of plants, which otherwise would die. They give food and shelter to many birds, and this is not all; for in their very decay they supply nourishment to a new generation of plants by fertilizing the soil and improving their condition. In extremely cold climates, where every other species of vegetation would perish, upon the frozen earth and rocks may be found mosses of the richest green.

Homely and insignificant and even repulsive objects are often found, when examined, to consist of exquisite parts and to be beautifully adapted to their proposed ends, and will excite more interest and wonder than you can readily imagine. On every hand, in God's wonderful creation—in every leaf, every flower, every living thing—the Father's workmanship and the manifestation of His love and power are developed, even in the most minute objects as well as in those of greater magnitude.—*New York Observer.*

Trust and Wait.

"Why was I ever brought here?" cried a wild rose stock, as it stood bare and leafless among a dozen or more beautiful trees of the same species, whose flowers, of every size and hue, breathed fragrance on the air of the bright Summer morning. "Why was I ever taken from my native hedge row, where the bees sipped honey from my blossoms, and the butterflies sunned themselves among my branches?"

"And who are you?" said a beautiful white rose, as she bent gracefully forward.

"I am now a dried up, useless stick," replied the stock: "I *was* the beauty and pride of a country lane, my flowers the delight of the village children, and many a tired traveler as he passed by was refreshed by my soft fragrance. Those happy days are over for ever; my leaves, my flowers, my branches, all are torn from me; and to aggravate my troubles, I am placed here to be reminded by your life and beauty of what I was, and what I am."

After the stock ceased speaking, there was a sorrowful pause among her hearers; then the white rose said:

"Do not be cast down my poor friend; you are not the only one thus afflicted. Look at me; I was once as you are; I am what you may be."

The stock only answered sadly:

"It is impossible that your sorrows can have been as great as mine; I cannot think that my troubles make me any better, but worse."

"Then trust," said her companion; "trust and wait."

"Trust and wait!" echoed they all, and richer perfume seemed breathed from their many-colored flowers; and the breeze caught up the sound, and bore it over hill and dale to a lovely wood, where a nightingale sat silent; and so beautiful seemed the words to the bird, that, springing upward to the loftiest bow of a stately elm, he turned them into music, and the sounds floated back again to the garden, and were echoed in the songs of the thrush and linnet, till "Trust and wait!" seemed whispered and warbled all round the stock.

"Do they all say so?" thought she; "then I will try to do it."

By and by a tiny graft was inserted by the gardener into her stem; but she scarcely noticed it.

"It makes little difference what they do with me now," she thought; "the old days can never return. Still, I will trust and wait."

And so she did, till Summer faded into Autumn, and Winter laid his icy hand upon the garden. The flowers hung their heads when they felt his cold breath, and the leaves fell sadly from the trees as the Autumn wind warned them of his approach. The thrush and the nightingale were heard no more; but from the bare branches where they used to sing, the same words of hope came to the rose stock in the shriller tones of the robin; for "Trust and wait!" was the burden of its song also.

At last Winter's icy reign was over; from the hard ground the snowdrop raised its modest head, and the pale, sweet faces of the primroses smiled among their broad leaves. To the stock, too, a change came; leaves decked her once bare stem, and new life seemed to thrilled through every fiber.

"But my sweet blossoms are gone forever!" she thought.

Still the returning swallows brought the same message as the nightingale and robin had before, for they twittered "Trust and wait!" as they sported in the sunshine above her. All her companions sprang into flower at the musical call of June, but no bud appeared among her leaves; yet the stock was content, for she had almost learnt her lesson; and once more Summer was succeeded by Autumn, and Autumn by Winter. Winter fled at the approach of Spring, and again all things were awaking into life. The rose stock was covered with large, beautiful leaves, and among them, unknown to any but the dew drops and the sunbeams, a tiny bud was growing. Each day it became larger and stronger, and yet so gradual was its growth, that the stock hardly knew of its existence. But one morning, when the sun was taking his first peep through the parted curtains of the East, she woke, and there, among her leaves, rested a lovely flower of deepest crimson, bathed in dew-drops, which the morning sunbeams were turning into a cluster of gems. For some minutes the tree (a wild-rose stock no longer) gazed in wondering

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

THE CRANBERRY.

Practical Suggestions for its Cultivation.

The cranberry vine is a very peculiar plant, growing on many different kinds of soil, from the sands of Cape Cod to heavy peat bogs so frequent in New England. There is considerable of this last mentioned land here in the valley, and through the cost of preparing is considerable—at least $100 per acre and generally more—it may perhaps pay some one to make the trial. After haying and any time before the fall rains is the best time to work the bog. If bushy, these should be cut, dried, and burned. Then, with a long, heavy turf-knife, cut the turf into squares, perhaps two feet in size, turning them over with a three-pronged fork made for this purpose. For ordinary use, these may be made of three eighths inch steel of the best manufacture, and the shank fastened to the very strong and light handle on the outside by means of strong iron bands. The turf should be so turned as to leave an open space underneath for the circulation of air, to hasten their drying. If there is only a heavy sod on the bog it may be cut and dried in the same manner, or by using a kind of heavy scythe like implement made for the purpose, it may be sliced off at the depth of three or four inches. But this is not a very good way, as the grass is likely to start up again very quickly.

After the turf is dry, it may be thrown into heaps, and carried off on the ice in Winter, as the bog is too soft for wagons; or by using a portable tramway and cars, it may be carried off by the workmen. In this way two men can clear an acre in two weeks or so. It is best to cut out all the stumps and clear up all the rubbish. Ditches must be dug to carry off all water that may remain standing after two weeks of dry weather. It is not often necessary to sand the meadow. In fact, the application of sand by increasing the warmth of the soil, attracts the cranberry worm, and should not generally be allowed. Then when the dam and other arrangements for flooding are completed, the work of preparation is done.

Early the following May, when the bog has somewhat dried, is the time to plant the vines. There should be selected from some lot the previous Fall, while in fruit, care being taken to choose only such vines as hang full of large, plump berries. This is the best way to secure good plants. Mark the place, so that they may be known in the Spring. When ready to plant, dig up, take to the barn and run through the hay cutter, or chop up by hand into pieces about an inch and a half long. Take a basket of these to the meadow, and drop a good pinch of them a foot and a half apart, stamping them in with the heel as you go, and the work of planting is finished. This is a much quicker way than to set out the separate plants as we do straw berries, and there is little, if any difference in the result. Afterward fill in all places where they may not have been a very good "catch." Keep down all the big weeds and bushes, and make the vines spread as quickly as possible.

The flooding of the meadow is a very important part of the work. Of course the source of supply and arrangement for governing it, dams, etc., must depend entirely upon circumstances. If possible, however, the flat should be flowed to the depth of two or three feet by the 1st of December or thereabouts. It should be covered with water so deep that the ice cannot reach down to the vines, for if it does, they are apt to adhere to it and be carried away with it during the Spring thaws. If it cannot be flowed to this depth it should not be done at all, as the ice would make havoc instead of serving as a protection.

The dam must be guarded against the boring of muskrats and the like. If, however, the water should freeze to the bottom, when it comes to thaw it should be drawn off as fast as it melts, so as to prevent the destructive motion of the ice.

In the Spring draw off the water by degrees, leaving enough to cover the vines until about the 5th of May, if possible, and so protect the plant from the fly which breeds the worms so destructive to the crop, and which does but little injury after that time. During the Summer keep the weeds and brush out as much as possible by pulling. If it happens to be quite dry while the berries are forming in the early Summer, let the bog be as wet as possible to within a few inches of the surface, and the fruit will then attain its wonted plumpness, while otherwise it would be comparatively shriveled. With good care the vines should fruit the third year, yielding from 20 bushels per acre upward, perhaps.

If carried out on a large scale, this crop, like tobacco, needs buildings specially constructed for its reception. After being picked, the berries have to be spread out on floors or shelves to dry and ripen. Any large floor may do, but a building with large shelves six or eight feet wide, one above another, on each side of an alleyway, is of course better. Here they may be placed to the depth of six or eight inches, care being taken to stir them occasionally. The temperature should be kept as low as possible without reaching the freezing point, and after remaining here a month or six weeks, or sooner than that, perhaps, they are ripened and ready for market. By passing through a fanning mill all the chaff is extracted, while the poorer berries may be picked out from among them as they pass through the shutes into the barrels prepared for their reception. Picking is the most important part of the work, and as a rule it is probably best to pick them when a majority of the berries are half turned. When the picking has commenced it must be pushed with great vigor, as a single frost will spoil the whole crop. Yet care must be taken not to pick while still green, for thus the crop will also be ruined. Smoke is a good protection against frost on a still night, as then it settles down on the meadow like a thick curtain, and so protects; or if possible to flood a few inches is the better way, if the water can be conveniently drawn off again in the morning.

The yield varies greatly. Forty barrels per acre is good, 60 is better, and 100 is perhaps the best, though a barrel and a half per rod is not unknown in a few instances. The meadow will continue to fruit for a number of years. Some plants may be cited that are upwards of 35 years old and still bearing good crops. Again for some reason, they may not bear at all, probably because the main element they require—potash—is not present in the soil. It hardly pays to cultivate them further than to pull out the large weeds and bushes, which should be done annually. In the case of bogs they are not generally matured, though it might pay to apply some kind of manure containing an excess of potash.

It would seem that this crop, after being once started, would work into the farm routine very well; requiring but little attention, and that at a time when the farmer is at leisure, it might be a very convenient way to add to his income.—*New England Homestead.*

The Intelligent Farmer.

The innumerable articles which appear continually on "How to make the farm pay," are enough to make a horse sick. People should know by this time that fortunes do not grow, but are made. Once in a while one may stumble over a fortune, as lightning strikes a tree; but these are providential occurrences and are not in the every day hands of men. A man may have the most fertile soil and raise the biggest kinds of crops; but if he has not brains enough to how to go about selling what he has to the best advantage, somebody else will reap the best profit, not he. Or he may have the best knowledge in the world as to where the best market is, and the best knack of finding out who will give the best prices; but if he has no judgment as to what crops to raise, or how to grow them, he does not get along. How to make a farm pay is altogether a matter of brains. It is no more of a practical question than how to make the mill pay, or how to make the store pay. Not more than half the men in the world have any brains to spare. The other half have more than they need. They spare a little for those that are short, but charge a big interest for the use thereof.

A piece of public work is to be done, and here are 100 men to do the work, but 99 don't know how to go about doing it. They can work when directed, but who is to direct? The one steps out and some of his brain is loaned to the other 99. He makes 25 or perhaps 50 cents a day on each—clearing $25 or perhaps $50 a day. This is the percentage on the use of his brains. Without this the men could do nothing. They could not earn their salt. One dark skinned friend was not far wrong when he indignantly denied that he had charged $1 for killing the calf. It was only 50 cents for killing—the other was for the "know how."

If there be not more money made at farming than there is, we take it to be for the want of spare brains. Brains to loan out as capital to other men who have none. There is a good deal of truth in the popular saying that no man got rich by hard work. But this large grain of truth is only so when it has to pay a large tax to the brain that directs it. The employer generally works harder than the one he employs. After he works at hard manual labor for years, using his surplus brains to make a little more than his daily need, and to put that little away; and when the time comes to loan his surplus brains, he has to work early and late to keep his business together; while the laborer knows just when his work is done. It is not that the employer has no hard work to do. It is not that he is making money by hard work. He is simply making money by the loan of his brains to those who have not enough of their own, or have not had time to lay by sufficient of their surplus brain earnings to loan to others in the same way.

To make the farm pay, then, one must be a capitalist—have brains to lend. Yet how many ever think of this? By one's own personal labor, a boy or man, or half a dozen horses only, how can one make much? We never could see why a farm might not be carried on as any other business is—by the employment of large numbers of men who have no idea how to manage themselves; or, what is the same thing, the larger use of machinery so as to do farming work on a large scale.

This is the basis of all the fortunes that are made. There is no other regular way to make them. We see perhaps a solitary man standing in his little office in a crowded City, handling bits of paper in some commercial transaction, employing no one. But he really has hundreds of men in the background paying their little tributes of a few cents only or perhaps for the use of his brains, doing for them what they are unable to do for themselves.

And we are quite sure that those farmers who have made most money from their callings are those who have employed the most men, not recklessly and foolishly, but wisely and well. Business—the farming business included—is not a mere chance game. It is an art—an art like the art of war; and as in war Providence generally smiles on the heaviest battalions. We want first a General with an abundance of brains: then the more men he has to loan them to, the better for his cause.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Prepare for the Census.

Accurate statistical information with regard to the agriculture of this country is of prime importance not to our own farmers and citizens alone, but to the world at large. Recognizing this fact, Congress by an Act, approved March 3, 1879, provided that the next census should be completed within the month of June, 1880. By this provision it is expected to avoid most of the errors in former agricultural reports, due to the fact that many of the products returned embraced those of two different crops. As the next enumeration will be completed between June 1st and the 30th inclusive, nearly all the crops harvested one year can be pretty accurately ascertained. Those for the calendar yer 1879 will include the cereals, peas, beans, rice, tobacco, cotton, potatoes, fruits of all kinds, hay, clover, grass seed, hemp, flax, honey, sugar cane, sorghum, and, in short, everything harvested this Fall. The crops of the calendar year 1880 will be few, embracing maple sugar and molasses, and wool clipped chiefly in Spring, except in Southern California, Texas and some of the Southern States, where two clippings a year are obtained. For certain agricultural products there is no regular harvest, for they are gathered as they mature, week by week, and day by day. These comprise butter, cheese, milk sold, value of animals slaughtered, yield of market gardens, timber of all kinds, and home manufactures.

It is extremely desirable that the returns on all these topics should be full and accurate, and this end can be best secured by the hearty and intelligent cooperation of our farmers. Accordingly, Francis A. Walker, Superintendent of the Census, strongly recommends them to make notes, from time to time, of the quantities and values of the several crops gathered; of the number of acres planted to each, and of all other particulars that will enable them to make prompt, full and accurate returns when the census canvassers call upon them next June.—*Rural New-Yorker.*

Utility of a Seed-Controlling Station.

A Seed-Controlling Station has for several years been in operation in Denmark. The object of this institution is to ascertain the quality of the seeds sent in for analysis as to their purity, germinating power, percentage of weeds, percentage of unsound grains, etc., and thus to protect farmers, gardeners and others, who use seed, from being imposed upon by unscrupulous dealers, and to advise them as to the use of seeds they may already have on hand. The Station has done some excellent work and given much satisfaction. However, in a late number of "Ugeskrift for Landmænd" a prominent farmer, in a somewhat striking manner, proves that either the system adapted for analysis is at fault, or the work is carelessly conducted. He selected samples of clover seed, red and white, filling several bags with the same kinds and from the same bins respectively, then sealed up the bags, stamped them with different stamps and sent them by different routes to the station. Not dreaming that the samples were from the same lot of seeds, or even from the same man, the officials found an undue discrepancy in the quality of the seeds, which ought to have been alike, and the writer therefore argues that there is something wrong.

Whatever may be at fault in this case, the advantages of a Seed Controlling Station, when properly conducted, are easily seen. The standard of quality of both farm and garden seeds would immediately be raised, and by virtue of the strong competition already existing, every seedsman would be obliged to deal in nothing but the best seeds or else retire from the business. The constant liability to analysis would do away with the many adulterations now practised of seed sold on a large scale. The trade in seeds, especially in those that are raised largely as farm crops, constitutes no little item of commerce. Statistics show that during the three months from the first of January, to the 31st of March, 1879, our exports of seeds, mainly clover and timothy, amounted to no less than $1,005,206, which is even less than for the corresponding period of last year, while our imports of seeds for the same three months of the current year, amounted to $89,295, and those of last year to $102,151. The price that the cultivators must pay for these imported seeds when retailed to them, will run up to at least twice or perhaps three times the above values.

We urge that a Seed-Controlling Station be established by the Agricultural Department at Washington. The expense to be incurred would be small beyond the salaries of competent and trustworthy men to do the work, while the benefit it would confer upon our farmers and planters, and upon this branch of our commerce, would be inestimable.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Forest Leaves for Stables and Yards.

We don't think that farmers set as much value upon forest leaves as they should do. They possess many good qualities. They have a pleasant smell, absorb the moisture, and through the Winter are converted into excellent manure. They can be most conveniently gathered after the first snow, or at least before the wintry blasts have scattered them. They then lie compactly, and being moist can be handled with great facility. A cart with a few standards stuck in the sides will hold a considerable quantity, and the best thing to gather them or load them with is a wooden hand-rake; a wooden four-tined straw fork is also very handy when the leaves are moist. They can be gathered, too, when other labor about the farm is slack. There are leaves, also, about the garden yard, and orchards, that should be gathered and used. They are good for covering vines, cabbage, and half hardy shrubbery after being laid down. They do not admit much moisture and are an excellent protection against frost.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

The Society Meets in Washington

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The Society of the Army of the Cumberland had a business meeting in the forenoon. Upon the platform were Gov. Matthews and Generals Hantranft, Butterfield, and Kimball.

The meeting was called to order by Gen. James A. Garfield, who stated that, owing to the illness of the President of the Society, Gen. Sheridan, he was unable to be present. Gen. Jeff C. Davis, Senior Vice President, was unanimously elected presiding officer, and made a brief speech. District Commissioner Phillips bid the Society welcome to the City.

Gen. Slocum followed with a short eulogy upon Gen. George Thomas, whose name would go down to posterity second to that of no man who ever walked the earth.

A communication was read from Gen. Sheridan, expressing deep regret at his absence, and committees were appointed to nominate officers of the Society for the coming year, to decide upon the time and place for the next annual meeting and to select an orator for that occasion.

After some routine business the meeting adjourned and the members went to positions in the procession.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The City presents a gala day appearance. The streets are thronged with people seeking places from which to view the march of the Army of the Cumberland, and the unveiling of the statue of Gen. Thomas. The buildings, public and private along the route are very generally and handsomely decorated. The Quartermaster General's building are profusely draped with National colors and displaying a large number of flags that were torn and riddled on the fields of the Mexican war, and stretched across the street is a well executed portrait of Gen. Thomas.

The decorations of 14th street circle, where the statute is erected, are very rich. Around the circle are 38 lofty poles, united by a rope of evergreens, each pole bearing the ensign and coat of arms of the State, and a panel commemorating the battles in which the Army of the Cumberland was engaged and the name of one of its deceased General officers. At each of the four corners of the pedestal upon which the statue stands, there is a pole corresponding with the poles representing the State and flanked by stacks of muskets and field pieces, the spaces intervening being ornamented with pyramids of cannon balls. Here also, a platform has been erected capable of seating 1,500 persons. A platform for the speakers is within this, and its panels bear panels on which are inscribed the names of Anderson, Sherman, Buell and Rosecrans.

In addition to those appear panels at various points bearing the names of Brig. Gens. Tyrrell, R. S. McCook, Sill, Little, Harker and D. McCook, who were killed in battle or died of wounds. Hundreds of other panels are scattered throughout. The decorations are inscribed with the names of all Corps and Division Commanders of the Army of the Cumberland. Handsome private residences around the circle are also very tastefully decorated. A procession was formed on Pennsylvania avenue near the Capitol, and started promptly at one o'clock.

The procession was composed of five Divisions and was one hour passing a given point. Gen. T. T. Crittenden was Chief Marshal, assisted by the following Marshals of the Divisions, each of whom was attended by a brilliant staff: Generals R. D. Mussey, H. V. Boyner, E. A. Carman, B. F. Grafton and Col. S. R. Hamill. Upon arriving at the circle whe the statue is placed the ceremonies of the unveiling were begun by prayer. "Hail to the Chief" and "Star Spangled Banner" were sung by a grand chorus with a band, drum corps, and artillery accompaniment. The statue was then unveiled, the people at a distance being informed of the fact by a salute of 13 guns from Fort Whipple. The grand hymn was then given by a chorus of 1,000 male voices, supported by the military band, drum corps and artillery.

At the conclusion of the hymns, Stanley Matthews delivered an oration. The presentation of the statute was made as an offering from the Army of the Cumberland to the Nation, and Pres. Hayes accepted the offering on behalf of the people of the United States.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—The Society of the Army of the Cumberland, had a session to-day, Capt. McCrary, of Columbus, Ohio, presiding. Gen. Sherman read letters from Mrs. E. B. Anderson and her daughter Eva, denying the charges of disloyalty against Gen. Robert Anderson, and asking the Society to take some action on the matter. Gen. Sherman then offered the following resolution and it was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland is hereby tendered the widow and daughter of the first commander of the Army of the Cumberland; that Society will ever bear in honorable memory his pure and noble character, and his heroic devotion to the country; and that they ever regret that his ill health prevented him from reaping the fruits of his valor and courage in the cause of the Union, and that it will ever be remembered that to him, the Army of the Cumberland owes a great debt for having supplied them with the leadership of Gen. Thomas and that nothing but poverty prevents them from erecting a suitable testimonial over the honorable grave of Gen. Robert Anderson at West Point.

Gen. Jeff. C. Davis paid tribute to the patriotism and loyalty of Gen. Anderson. Nobody who had ever seen that soldier at Fort Sumpter would question his loyalty. Columbia had made no mistake when she had sent down Robt. Anderson to let slip the dogs of war. (Cheers.)

Telegraphic greetings were ordered sent to Gens. Rosencrans and Sheridan.

Alexander Ramsey, jr., offered a resolution extending an affectionate greeting to the widow and daughter of Gen. Robert Anderson, and assuring them that any insinuation against the loyalty of Gen. Anderson needed no contradiction from the army of the Cumberland. It was unanimously adopted.

The officers chosen for the ensuing year are, President, Gen. Phil. Sheridan; Vice Presidents, Gen. Underwood, Mass., Gen. Barnum, New York, Gen. Carmer, New Jersey, Gen. Negley, Pa.; Gen. Duffille, Mich; Col. Hobson, Ky; Capt. E. E. Rhum, Tenn; Gen. Morgan, Ill; Gen. Streight, Ind; Gen. Myer, Ohio; Col. Johnson, Wis; Col Conover, Mo; Gen. Mortin, Kan; Capt. Wood, Minn; Capt. Sellock, Iowa; Capt. Steel recording secretary Gen. Cist, corresponding secretary.

Toledo was selected for the next meeting. The thanks of the society were voted, Stanley Matthews, Judge McArthur and Gen. A. G. McCook. The author of the Thomas statue was presented to the society, and the meeting adjourned.

"VERY AMUSING."

The Manner in Which Yazoo was Carried for the Democrats.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—The following letter was received to-day by the brother of Henry M. Dixon, lately assassinated. The name of the writer is suppressed, for reasons which are apparent:

YAZOO CITY, Miss., Nov. 7.

Mr. Frank Dixon:

FRIEND FRANK—The election is over, and I know you are anxious to hear how it passed off. I will not attempt to give you a full outline of everything, for it would take several days to write it. I will only state a few facts in regard to to what occurred on the day of the election.

It was understood among the bulldozers that if the negroes could not be induced to vote with them that they would not let them vote at all. As soon as the polls were open at the Court House Jim Barksdale, Tom Williams, Whadley, Gibson, Bob Wheeless, Lambeth, and about 20 others took a stand at the gate. Every time a negro would come up to the gate they would demand of him to show his ticket. If he showed an Independent ticket he was knocked down.

They went on in this way until about 11 o'clock, when Jake Holder gave a signal, and all drew their pistols and commenced firing into the air. The negros all ran off, and of course there was no more voting. The same game was played at Benton and Dover; when all the negros collected at the polls they commenced firing in the air. You have lived long enough in the South to know that a negro can't stand that kind of punishment. I don't think there was exceeding 500 negro votes cast in the County.

At Silver Creek, where everything was solidly Independent, they would not furnish them with either box or registration book, so that the vote was thrown out entirely. I don't suppose, in the history of any country, such fraud and villainy was ever before practised on a people. Taylor had about 70 deputies appointed to keep peace and order at the polls, all of which participated in the shooting. Taylor fired four shots. It is amusing to see a negro walk up the streets with his jaws tied up, and whenever he is asked what is the matter, he will answer, "Oh, nothing; I tried to vote an Independent ticket at the Court House."

As soon as I can see all the boys from the other Precincts I will write the whole thing up, and send it to you. Your friend.

The Postmaster General's Report.

The annual report of Postmaster General Key is made public. Large portions are devoted to the presentation of information already published in the abstracts of the report of his subordinate officers. The Postmaster General reviews the recommendation contained in his last report for the enactment of a law requesting compensation to railroads for carrying mail upon a basis of space, speed and frequency, supplemented by weight of the mail carried. A recommendation is made that the appropriation to enable the Postmaster General to obtain proper facilities for prompt transmission of mails by railroads be this year increased to $400,000. In regard to the use of the mails by lottery companies, the Postmaster General suggests that sections 3,929 and 4,041, revised statutes, be amended by striking out the word "fraudulent" preceding the word "lottery" in each section, which will make legislative men harmonious and effective. The carriage by merit of newspapers containing lottery advertisements soliciting violations of the laws renders the successful enforcement of the statute now in force still more difficult. The other recommendations of interest made are in brief that Congress should provide at its next session for supplanting at the earliest possible date the mail locks now in use by others of new and improved patterns (for which purpose an estimate of $1,000,000 is submitted. That the public printer be authorized to print a new edition of the codified postal laws and regulations to be sold to the public at cost; that authority be given to the department to contract for the publication of a monthly postal guide for a term of five years.

ESTIMATES FOR THE YEAR TO COME.

The printing of a detailed estimate for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1881, has been completed. The estimates of amounts required for expenditures under the War Department in round numbers aggregate $29,000,000 for military establishments, and $700,500,000 for public works of various kinds, including about $5,000,000 for river and harbor improvements; $4,000,000 for sea coast fortifications; $7,750,000 for building in and around Washington, and $659,000 for an arsenal. The cost of the naval establishment is estimated at $14,500,000; for the Indian service $5,000,000; for foreign intercourse, $1,250,000; for salaries and expenses of Collector's of Internal revenue, $4,000,000; for mints and assay offices, $1,250,000; salaries and expenses of treasury department proper, $2,500,000; for interior department proper, $2,000,000; for deficit in postal revenues, $7,750,000; for construction of new light houses, beacons, fog signals, $674,000; for new Government buildings throughout the country, $2,250,000; for judicial salaries and expenses, courts, $3,250,000; for pensions, $32,500,000; for salaries and expenses of the two Houses of Congress "about" $2,800,000; for salaries of President and Vice President, and expenses of the executive office, $100,000; for expenses of the 10th census, $2,750,000. The grand aggregate of estimates is $136,300,000.

United States Treasury Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18.—The annual report of the United States Treasurer Gilfillen says: The aggregate of gold, coin and bullion, including standard silver dollars which are being coined under the act of February 28, 1878, which do not appear in the statement, prior to that year, is shown to have increased from $61,452,426 in 1876 to $2,212,807,368 in 1879. The most constant influence in the increase of the net balance is that which proceeds from the purchase of silver bullion for coinage, thereby depriving the Treasury of an equal amount of note receipts. Since resumption, however the Treasury has been deprived by the receipt of coin paid for bullion of a like amount of United States notes, amounting to seven per cent. of the annual revenues. This percentage is greater than the margin between the public receipts and expenditures and will in time, without the other influences mentioned, render the balance in the treasury, first exclusively metallic, and then exclusively silver. The excess of note expenditures over note receipts is $17,000,000, which is an annual decrease of note balance from silver dollar coinage alone. The treasurer says unless the rules of the New York Clearing House are changed so as to permit the payment by the treasury of all or a certain percentage of balances in silver, it may become desirable for the treasury to withdraw from a relation which renders over $30 000,000 of lawful money in its vaults unvaluable for payment at New York, the point of greatest possible disbursement. During the year there were redeemed $64,147,133 worth of United States notes of all denominations. The total coinage of standard silver dollars under the act of February 28, 1878, is $45 306,200, of which amount $32 203,358 is in the mints and treasury offices, and $13,002,842 in circulation, being 28½ per cent. of the total coinage against $492,262 in circulation at the same date last year, which was 26 9 100 per cent. of $18 382,500 coined at that time. Treasurer Gilfillan expresses the opinion that the rapid appreciation of silver bids fair to solve the silver question for this country. He says there are indications if the present influences continue that it will attain nearly its former relation to gold, or a parity there with.

Sen. Pendleton's wife has two young Indian proteges—David Pendleton and Ebahdleuh Doanmoe, to whom she is giving a thorough education.

AN UNCONSCIOUS PREACHER.

The Trance Sermons of Noah Troyer—Remarkable Account of Occurrences in Vistula, Ind.

VISTULA, Ind., Nov. 20.—Last night we were an eye-witness to what we might consider one of the strangest exhibitions of spirit control of modern times. While we listened to one of the most impressive sermons we ever heard it was hard to believe that the preacher was in an unconscious state, yet such was the case.

Noah Troyer, a highly respected farmer of Johnson County, Iowa, a member of the Amish Mennonite Church of that place, came to our neighborhood yesterday to visit friends and acquaintances here, he having formerly lived in this vicinity. When it was made known that he was here the neighbors flocked in from every direction. We were one of the first arrivals, and awaited with interest the beginning of the strange performances of which we had heard so much. Mr. Troyer is a medium-sized man, about 48 years old, of a friendly, sociable disposition. He had just stepped out when we arrived, but came back in a few minutes and conversed pleasantly with old acquaintances whom he had not seen for eight or 10 years. Presently his head began to droop, and his friends advised him to lie down on a lounge which they had prepared for him. He had scarcely time to reach it when he apparently fell into a sound sleep, and in a few minutes he was seized with violent convulsions. He struck about him wildly with his hands, but his lower limbs soon became as stiff as death. After lying in this state an hour he extended his open hands towards heaven as if engaged in silent prayer. Every ear was strained to catch the first word he might utter as he broke the oppressive silence with a short but earnest prayer. He then made an effort to arise, and, with the assistance of his wife and an uncle, who accompany him, he reached the floor in a kneeling posture. He then uttered another fervent prayer, thanking his Heavenly Father for protecting him in his journey and asking for his spiritual presence and guidance. With the assistance of his friends he now arose to his feet. They supported him a moment and then stepped back and sat down to listen to his eloquent discourse. His text on this occasion was this: "If the righteous scarcely shall be saved where will the sinner and ungodly appear?" As he became warmed up with his subject he walked back and forth through the room, emphasizing his thrilling words with appropriate gestures, his eyes, meanwhile, being tightly closed.

He spoke about an hour in the English language, when stopping short in his discourse he clutched his head with his hand as if in great pain; then again extending his hands heavenwards as if to invoke the divine power, he began to preach in the German language, and all who understood him were moved to tears. Altogether he preached about two hours, and we never before saw an audience give such close attention to a two hours' sermon. Before he closed he requested his hearers to sing, "A charge to keep I have" and "Ihr junge Helden aufgewacht." Then kneeling down he returned thanks to Almighty God in the German language, (his opening prayer was in English.) As he uttered the last word of his prayer he fell back, and would have dropped to the floor if his attendants had not caught him. He was again laid upon the lounge in a rigid and helpless condition. While the audience were singing the hymns he had announced, he kept his right hand raised, as if to convey the melody to heaven.

It is now about three years since Mr. Troyer began occasionally to speak in this way. At first he would not believe it when told how he had spoken. He now falls into these trances (or whatever they might be called) every evening, and after he closes his sermon he rests until morning, and then knows posaively nothing of what transpired during the night, but says he slept well, and sometimes asks his friends whether he spoke again while asleep, and whether he said "anything foolish."

Some time since a physician who thought to prove that Mr. Troyer was only "acting possum," knelt down with him while he was praying in this unconscious state and slyly inserted a silver needle into the fleshy part of his leg below the knee to the depth of one and a half inches, but the preacher gave no indications of having any sense of feeling and the doctor was convinced. However the next morning Mr. Troyer complained of a soreness in his leg for which he could not account.

Whatever may be said for or against this new departure in preaching the gospel, the fact remains that Mr. Troyer is doing a good work. He has already converted many of the hardest cases who only came to scoff at religion in general and the "sleeping preacher" in particular. No one can hear him and remain unmoved, and whoever hears him once is eager to hear him again.

TROUBLES IN IRELAND.

Posting of a Placard Calling Upon the People to Maintain Their Rights.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—Speeches for which Michael Davitt and James Bryce Killan were arrested in Dublin, and James Daily, editor of the Connaught Telegraph, in Castlebar, were made at the meeting on the 2d inst., at Guerto, County Sligo.

The following placard has been posted in several places in County Mayo.

To the People of Mayo:

"FELLOW COUNTRYMEN:—The hour of trial is come. Your leaders are arrested. Davitt and Daily are in prison. You know your duty. Will you do it? Yes, you will. Balla is the place of meeting, and Saturday is the day. Come in your thousands, and show the Government and the world that your rights you will maintain. To the rescue in the mightiness of your numbers. Land and liberty! God save the people! Balla! Balla! Saturday next! Saturday next!"

All of the London morning journals approve of the arrests, except the Daily News, which makes them the occasion for violent partisan attack. James B. Killan is the lawyer and lecturer on political economy.

It is believed that Irish affairs were the subject of deliberation of the last Cabinet Council.

The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, says the Government are placed in possession of much information by landlords in connection with the rent agitation in Ireland, which, for obvious reasons, landlords cannot make public.

These statements show many tenants who are in position to pay their rents and are willing to pay are kept from doing so by fear of outrage from others who cannot or will not pay. It is understood that a large number of processes of ejectment have been and will be applied for. While it is feared that the execution of these processes will produce some difficulty, it is believed that if they are administered only in cases where there is no want of ability to pay, and if time for payment is given to others, the agitation will be much reduced.

NEW RAILROAD PROJECT.

The Old Charter of the Atlantic & Pacific to Be Used.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21—The Evening Post says: An important piece of news in Wall Street to-day was the announcement that the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad had completed an arrangement with the St. Louis & San Francisco Road, in pursuance of which a railroad is to be built from Santa Fe to San Francisco, under the old charter of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad.

This charter is till valid and the land grant carried with it conveys about 40,000,000 acres. Bonds are to be issued to the amount of $28,000,000 secured by these lands, and the road, and guaranteed by the St. Louis & San Francisco and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad. These bonds have been placed already. The recent heavy advances in St. Louis Railroad securities are explained by the news of this arrangement.

IMPORTANT PROJECT.

New Railroad in Texas, and Election of Its Officers.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 19.—A new and important railroad project in Texas was inaugurated yesterday at Dallas, in that State, by filing the charter of the Texas Trunk Railroad, which is to run from Dallas southeastwardly to the Gulf of Mexico, at or near Sabine Pass, with a branch from the main line in Angelina or Tyler Counties to the Louisiana line, in all an advance of about 350 miles. The road will run through the best timber section of the State, and open up a great extent of very fine country.

The following gentlemen are elected Directors: Josiah G. Graves, of South Scituate, Mass.; Dan. R. Sortwell, Cambridge, Mass; Geo. H. Ely, Cleveland, O.; John F. Ely, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Malcomb Henderson, James B. Simpson, William L. Cobell, John T. Vanstone, D. A. Robinson of the different counties through which the road will run. Josiah C. Graves is elected President; W. L. Cabell, Vice President; Malcomb Henderson, Treasurer; D. A. Robinson, Secretary. The capital stock is to be $5,000 000, of which about 5,000 shares were subscribed on the spot.

DR. J. F. THOMPSON'S WILL.

He Leaves Handsome Bequests to Mrs. DeLand.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Dr. Joseph P Thompson's will has just been brought from Germany and admitted to probate. It is quaint in language and contains a bequest to Mrs. DeLand. The first request is the following: "I desire that my body be buried in some quiet, decent spot in the place I may die, and not transported across the sea. In the place where the tree falleth there shall it lie." The reference to Mrs. DeLand is as follows: "To Mrs. Sarah DeLand, formerly of Grand Rapids, Mich., I have and bequeath the sum of 3,000 marks, invested and held for me by Mendelsohn & Co., of Berlin, also my pictures of Beethoven, Bach, Mozart, Schuman and Mendelsohn, framed together; the picture of Jesus Christ and Mose, with frames, and also a copy of my book entitled 'Jesus of Nazareth,' for her daughter Donna. In case Mrs. DeLand should not survive me I direct that these bequests be equally divided among my children." His property is mostly devised to his wife and children.

CONVICTED.

Lord Beaconsfield Guilty of Libel.

London Truth, Oct. 30th.

It will doubtless be news to some people to hear that Lord Beaconsfield was once convicted of libel in the Court of the Queen's Bench. He was returned for Maidstone in conjunction with Mr. Lewis (whose widow he afterward married) at the general election of 1837. His colleague died in a few months, and Mr. Fecter was elected and his return petitioned against. Mr. Charles Austin, in opening the case for the petitioners, made certain statements respecting Mr. Disraeli, which that gentleman stigmatized a few days later in a letter to the *Morning Post* as "utterly false," adding, "I am informed that it is quite useless, and even unreasonable in me to expect from Mr. Austin any satisfaction for these impertinent calumnies, because Mr. Austin is a member of the honorable profession, the first principle of whose practice appears to be that they may say anything provided they be paid for it. The privilege of circulating falsehoods with impunity is delicately described as doing your duty towards your client; which appears to be a very different process to doing your duty towards your neighbor. This may be the usage of Mr. Austin's profession, and it may be the custom of society to submit to its practice; but for my part it appears to be nothing better than a disgusting and intolerable tyranny, and I for one shall not bow to it in silence. I therefore repeat that the statement of Mr. Austin is false; and inasmuch as he never attempted to substantiate it, I conclude that it was on his side but the blustering artifice of a rhetorical hireling availing himself of the vile license of loose-tongued lawyers, not only to make a statement which was false, but to make it with a consciousness of its falsehood." Upon this Mr. Austin took proceedings against the indignant Senator, who, having allowed judgment to go against him by default, presently appeared to receive sentence; but after making the following apology the prayer for judgment was withdrawn and the affair terminated: "As to my offense against the law I throw myself on your lordships' mercy; as to my offense against the individual, I have made him that reparation which a gentleman should under the circumstances, cheerfully proffer, and with which a gentleman should in my opinion, be cheerfully content. I make this, my lords, not to avoid the consequences of my conduct—for, right or wrong, good or bad, these consequences I am ever prepared to encounter; but because I am anxious to soothe the feelings which I have unjustly injured, and evince my respect to the suggestions of the bench. But as to my offense against the bar, I do with the utmost confidence appeal to your lordships, however, you may disapprove of my opinions—however objectionable, however offensive, even however odious they may be to you—that you will not permit me to be arraigned for one offense and punished for another. In a word, my Lords, it is to the bench I look with confidence to shield me from the vengence of an irritated and powerful profession."

Smaller and Smaller.

N. Y. Tribune.

As men learn more of Napoleon smaller and smaller does he grow. Perspective was needed to bring out his real stature. Mme. de Remusat's "Memoirs" promise to do something to set the world right—especially in regard to the murder of the Duc d'Enghien. She relates that on the evening before it occurred she noticed that Josephine was unusually sad, and remarked it while driving with her. The reason for it she learned, was that Napoleon had sent an officer to the frontier to arrest the Duke, and that Josephine's entreaties that the Duke's life should be spared had been in vain. Bonaparte had answered, "Women must not interfere in such matters." On the following day at dinner Bonaparte remarked that Mme. de Remusat looked very pale, and asked her why she had not put on rouge. "There are two things," he said, "which are becoming to women: rouge and tears." He seemed in very good spirits, and joked with his wife "with more freedom than propriety." Next morning the news reached Josephine that all was over with the Duke. He had behaved with great courage, and refused to have his eyes bandaged, only begging the soldiers not to miss him. Gen. Hullen, who played the principal part in the arrest and execution, was richly rewarded by Napoleon, who, however, always distrusted him afterward, and once said, "His presence disturbs me; I do not like the recollections he awakens in me." On the day after the execution Napoleon was silent during dinner, but when the repast was over, he said, as if answering himself, "At any rate, they know now what I am capable of, and it is to be hoped they will leave me alone." He spoke about various French kings. Henry IV., he said, was not a great man, for he wanted dignity. "A sovereign must avoid being good-natured. It is foolish to remind people that one is a man like themselves. Alexander the Great showed a true political instinct in tracing his descent from a god."

Grant's "Better World."

Boston Post.

Grant's feeling reference to "a better world" leads us to suspect that he has taken the Scriptural account of the New Jerusalem literally, and expects to be met by a deputation of leading citizens who will present him with an amethyst residence having a diamond cupola and a broad gold sidewalk.

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates, Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.

Manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicine Co., No. 213 N. Main Street, St. Louis.

The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:

Gentlemen.—Some three months ago I began the use of Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the TONIC. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the TONIC has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit. Most gratefully yours,

Health is Wealth.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind

RADWAY'S Sarsaparilian Resolvent.

Pure Blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, your surface smooth and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A Grateful Recognition.

To cure A CHRONIC OR LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory for the remedy that accomplishes it, and that remedy that thoroughly cleanses the blood and supplies a remedy in respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr. Radway has received with that wonderful remedy, RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, which so completely this result, and suffering human existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude.—Medical Messenger.

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's Treatise on Disease and the Cure, the following:

LIST OF DISEASES CURED BY

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Humors in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or Unnatural Secretions, Syphilis, Abscesses, Tumors, Sore Throat, Chronic or Old Sores, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Ulceration of the Womb, Female Weakness and Decay, Pain in the Back, Kidneys and Bladder Diseases, Chronic and Gout, Consumption, Gravel and Calculous Deposits, and varieties of the above complaints to which sometimes are given special names.

We assert that there is no known remedy that possesses the curative power over these diseases that Radway's Resolvent does. It carries step by step, surely, from the foundation, and restores the diseased parts to sound condition. The moment the body are stopped and healthy blood is supplied to the system, from which new material is formed. This is the great secret of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT.

In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Iodide of Potash, or Arsenic have been administered, and deposited in the bones joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvature, white swellings, and other diseases, relieve the patient during their action in the system. Purchase a bottle of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT, and the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases do not experience a decided benefit before the second bottle is gone, they may be sure that the system is not being purified, and that the remedy is not doing the work it was designed to perform. Further taking of the medicine should be discontinued.

In those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases do not experience a decided benefit before the second bottle is gone, they may be sure that the system is not being purified, and that the remedy is not doing the work it was designed to perform. Further taking of the medicine should be discontinued.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

FEVER AND AGUE

Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Remittent, Yellow, Scarlet, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind and all Internal Pains. Travellers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arsenic, hydrocyanic, and other powerful remedies, all of which are liable to destroy life, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But Radway's Ready Relief, the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases do not experience a decided benefit before the second bottle is gone, they may be sure that the system is not being purified, and that the remedy is not doing the work it was designed to perform. Further taking of the medicine should be discontinued.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S REGULATNIG PILLS.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain. Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation

VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinkings or Fluttering in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest and Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the System from all of the above named disorders.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

FROM THE BOSTONIAN HERALD'S WEEKLY,

INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. R. REMEDIES.

AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

NEW YORK, JAN. 4, 1877.

DEAR SIR: Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief could not be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and find it to afford relief in every case. Truly yours, (Signed) THURLOW WEED.

DR. RADWAY.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers upon the subject of diseases and their cure, among which may be named

"False and True,"
"Radway on Irritable Urethra,"
"Radway on Scrofula,"

and others relating to different classes of Diseases

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Send "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren, Cor. Church St., New York. ☞ Information worth thousands will be sent you.

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

A Washington dispatch says a call has been issued by the Chairman of the National Committee of the National party to meet at Washington January 8. A call has been issued jointly by E. P. Dewey, Chairman of the National Committee of the National party, and J. H. Murch, Chairman of the Congressional Committee of the National Greenback Labor party, inviting a union of the representatives of the two parties on January 8th next, together with the editors of newspapers favoring the principles of the Greenback and Labor organizations, to confer with the Committees with reference to time and place for a National Convention.

A Washington dispatch says the President has signed the commission of Col. John Hay as Assistant Secretary of State. And he entered upon his duties on Saturday night.

At Washington, Nov. 21, at the Cabinet meeting there was some discussion as to the character of the legislation to be recommended in the President's message to Congress for the protection of foreign trade marks, but on determination the matter was deferred to await the receipt of a printed copy of the recent opinion of the Supreme Court.

At Washington Nov 21, United States Auditor of railroad accounts received a communication from the Vice President of the Central Pacific Railroad, enclosing a check for $508,080, which settles all accounts of the road with the Government up to the 31st of last December. The cash payments of the road for the year 1879 will not be due until next February.

EAST.

At Augusta, Me., Nov. 18, a large number of Republican Senators and Representatives supposed to have been elected on last election, applied to the Council for permission to examine the returns, but that body being engaged, took the application into consideration. The impression is gaining ground that a majority of the Council will prevent the Republicans from seeing the returns until at least a part of the 20 days has passed. It is known that the returns have all been tabled and that these tables have been submitted with a report and accepted, but the tables themselves were not on file, but are in possession of the committee who do not consider them as part of the record. It is stated the committee will submit their final conclusion after the 20 days have elapsed for correcting errors in the returns. There is little excitement, and Republican leaders claim that the conspiracy will yet be attempted, though a temporary halt in operations has been ordered.

A personal appeal of Senators-elect Socker and Harris for permission to examine the returns, being denied them by the Council, the Republicans are now deliberating on what course shall next be pursued.

It is generally understood that a resort to judicial process will be had to test at the outset the preliminary question whether those claiming to be elected as Senators and Representatives have not a right to an examination of the returns as an essential step preparatory to an application for correction.

At New York Nov. 21, at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Northern Pacific Railroad, a resolution was adopted that the agricultural lands of the Company west of the Missouri River to Puget sound shall be offered for sale to actual settlers at the Government price of $2.50 cash per acre.

An Augusta Me., dispatch says the Advisory Committee of the Republican party have all gone to their homes, in view of the fact that the case for the present is transferred to the Supreme Judicial Court. Judge Ribby and Judge Danforth, of the County, received today a telegram from Chief Justice Appleton asking whether they deemed it expedient to assemble entire the Supreme Judicial Court in this City, on Monday, to determine the extent of its jurisdiction in the premises, and especially to consider the application for a writ of mandamus to compel the Secretary of State or Council to exhibit the election returns in time to have the corrections made under the statute. It is understood that both the Judges answered the Chief Justice advising an assemblage of the full Court.

At Utica, N. Y., Nov. 20, the Board of Commissioners of the State Survey met to consider the question of its report to the Legislature on the proposed International park at Niagara Falls. Architect Olmstead submitted plans, maps and estimates, which will be embodied in the report to the Legislature. The Commission unanimously adopted a resolution that, in its judgment, the State ought to secure the title to lands indicated in the report, provided they can be purchased on just and equitable terms. The Commission was authorized to confer with members of the Canadian Government on the subject.

A Wilkesbarre dispatch says Representatives of 8,000 miners in the employ of Charles Parrish & Co., have accepted a proposition of 10 per cent. advance in wages, and a further advance of 10 per cent. upon any rise in the price of coal to about four dollars. The arrangement continues through 1880.

The New York Tribune editorially calls attention to the whisperings about trouble in the State Treasury, and asks Gov. Robinson: "Is it true that you have had reason to suspect the action of your State Treasurer? Is it true your Comptroller has reported he cannot get proper statements from the State Treasurer, and is apprehensive? Is it true you have finally felt forced to employ an expert named Richard Milks, whom you have put into the Treasury to examine it, and from whom the reports are bad?"

A dispatch says, the revolution in St. Domingo has resulted in giving the two rival Consuls from that republic to New York. Hipponto Bellini represents the old government, and is recognized by the American Government. He declines to clear any vessel from this port for the ports of Puerto Plata and Samana, which are held by the reactionary government, and are declared by Guillermo's government to be blockaded. Bellini says he is acting under special orders from his government, and shall maintain his position as Consul until the revolutionists shall have possession of the Capital.

WEST

At San Francisco, the Secretary of the Republican Central Committee under instructions from the Committee, has telegraphed to the President and Secretary of the National Republican Committee, asking that the place of Geo. C. Garban, on the National Committe as representative of California, be declared vacant, on account of his actions during the recent State campaign.

At Rawlins Nov. 23, Paymaster Stanton arrived from the White River Agency and reported everything quiet and no signs of Indians in the neighborhood of the Agency. Gen. Merritt left White River yesterday for this place with the Third Cavalry and Company B, of the Fifth Cavalry. These companies of infantry and four companies of cavalry under the command of Lieut. Col. Gilbert remain at White River this Winter.

Prominent army officers now in Washington are by no means sanguine of the attainment of success by the Ute Commission in its efforts to procure the designation or surrender by White River Utes of the murderers of Agent Meeker, and the instigators of the assault upon Thornburg's command. On the contrary, the belief is generally expressed in army circles that the Indians have been and are simply trying to gain time in the hope that military operations against them will be prevented by Winter weather, and that guilty members of the tribe may scatter before the Spring season opens so as to elude either detection or punishment. Gen. Sherman says in the event of the Interior Department failing in its present efforts to obtain possession of the murderers, the army would be on the spot and make short work of them in the Spring or sooner, if necessary. He believes the Winter will so reduce the condition of their powers as to make it improbable for them to escape.

A Columbus dispatch says Coal operatives of this City visited the mines at Straitsville to day and held a consultation with the miners, in reference to 25 cents per ton reduction made on Saturday. The miners would not work at the reduced price and a general strike is threatened. Many of the miners say that they will dig for the reduced figures if the operators will sell coal at the same price as they did when they paid 75 cents per ton a few weeks ago.

SOUTH.

At Washington, Friday last a delegation of Virginia Republicans called upon the President and were soundly lectured for their course in the recent election. "The President lectured us severely," said one of them today, "for having sided with the readjusters in the recent campaign. He urged us to adopt a new policy in Virginia, to co-operate with the debt-payers, and to declare that the Republicans who acted with the readjusters should cease to be considered as in good party standing."

Another Republican, debt-payer, and a leading man in his party in Virginia, who heard the President's remarks, defends the action of those who voted with the readjusters, as follows: "The position of the Republicans in Virginia is not understood either by the President or Northern Republicans. The recent contest in that State is only known in the North as a struggle between what are called the debt-payers and re-adjusters, or what the North choose to term the repudiators. Now, the truth is the great majority of Republicans, the rank and file of the party, did co-operate with the readjusters and made the victory of that party possible. But it is untruthful and unjust to call the readjusters repudiators. No party in Virginia advocates repudiation. The question at issue was as to the time and form of the payment of the public debt, and whether for instance, the schools should be closed to enable the State to pay a greater amount of interest than it can now afford. But, as a matter of fact, the debt question, although it is understood in the North to have been the only question at issue, it was by no means the controling influence in the campaign. The fight of the Readjusters was a fight against the Bourbon ring rule, against the Democratic machine, against the party of ignorance and oppression; the party which has proscribed the negro and Republicanism, planted itself upon the color line, and cherished all the traditions, if not the purposes of secession. The Readjusters on the contrary, care little for the fate of the Democracy. They are working for a better State Government, for relief from ring rule, and it is true that they have been aided by the Republicans. The overthrow of the Bourbon Democracy in Virginia is to be secured, and a new party, which cares so little for the memories of the rebellion as to burn a Lee in effigy, is to be created solely through such agencies as these.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

A dispatch says it is believed that it will be almost impossible to sustain the indictments for sedition against the persons just arrested. An indignation meeting of the Irish residents of Manchester to denounce the arrests of Davitt, Killan and Daily will be held probably on Sunday.

A Dublin correspondent says: It is believed here that the arrests of Davitt, Killad and Daily are in reality due to a notice published recently calling on the men of Mayo to meet Saturday to protest against the threatened conviction of a farmer. The document apparently hinted at resistance to law.

The Dublin Irish Times blames the Government for molesting the meaner and smaller agitators, who have nothing to lose by being made heroes. The Government's action may revive Parnell's expiring confidence. The Dublin Freeman's Journal says that the arrests are unconstitutional, an act of arbitrary power, intending to paralyze the land agitation by terrorism. The Dublin Daily Express applauds the action of the Government.

At London, Nov. 20, at the Home-Rule conference it was resolved to hold a mass meeting of the Irish inhabitants of London and all sympathizers with Ireland in Hyde Park, not later than the 20th inst., to protest against the arrest of Daly, Killan and Davitt. All the Home rule members of Parliament resident in London will be invited to attend. Irish organizations in Liverpool, Leeds, Newcastle, Birmingham and Glasgow have determined to make public protests. At meetings of Home-rule organizations in North London, Southwark and Greenwich to night it was resolved to assist the promoters of the land agitation.

At Manchester, Nov. 24, the London correspondent of the Guardian says: Beaconsfield, on Saturday last, requested the attendance at his official residence of a very active and prominent member of the Home Rule party, with whom he considered a long time about the petition of Irish members of Parliament, praying that the Government would relieve the prevailing distress in many parts of Ireland, the greatest of which results faom the scarcity of fuel. Lord Beaconsfield declared that the Government was favorably disposed to the prayer of the memorialists and they contemplate sending large quantities of coal to the distressed districts to be distributed by poor officers and relief committees at cost price.

A dispatch says a large meeting of Irishmen and Irish sympathizers was held at Newcastle-on-Tyne Saturday. Meetings were held also Sunday at Leeds and Manchester, where were 300 persons, and at Birmingham, where the hall was crowded. At all of them resolutions were passed protesting against the arrests of Davitt, Daly and Killen. One of the greatest demonstrations that ever occurred in County Mayo was held at Swinford Sunday. Nearly 20,000 farmers were present. Parnell made a speech in support of a resolution, which was adopted, condemning the action of the government.

A London dispatch from Dublin to the Times says: "While the Irish agitators tell the public they are engaged in legaland constitutional agitation, and ostensibly advise the people to keep within the law, the country abounds with evidence that a different interpretation has been put upon their language. Threatening notices and acts of violence are practical comments upon their words. These are evil omens for the winter, which is beginning to be felt.

A correspondent of the Times calls attention to the brisk trade doing at Irish fairs in old government rifles. One hundred and twenty five rifles were sold in the District of Dungannon in one week at about seven shillings each.

Russia.

The majority of the Technical Commission for determining the site for a new bridge across the Danube are favorable to the Roumanian claim to include the Port of Arab Tabia one of the principal defenses of Silistria, within the Roumanian territory.

The Czar will return to St. Petersburg the 4th of December.

The Pozen Gazette declares it has local information refuting the reiterated declaration of the Cologne Gazette that Russian troops are massed on the Prussian frontier.

A dispatch says Count Schouvaloff is on the point of leaving England for St. Petersburg. He will present his letters of recall as Russian Ambassador at London personally to the Queen, at the end of the present week. It is rumored that there will be several changes in the personnel of the London Embassy and Russian representatives at various European Courts.

Turkey.

Constantinople advices says several members of the Cabinet have expressed strong disapprobation at the violent tone of the Turkish press toward England. The Porte has made an important communication to the British government, tending to prove that there will be no unnecessary delay in the introduction of the reforms demanded by England, and Lord Salisbury, the British Foreign Secretary, has given assurances that his government fully understands the financial and other difficulties of the Porte, and does not wish to complicate the situation by menace.

Japan.

At Yokohama Nov. 21, the latest cholera returns show upwards of 90,000 deaths. The epidemic is expected to cease entirely at the end of the year. Extraordinary precautionary measures for the future have been taken in the infected district, and it is now believed the Japanese sanitary system is unsurpassed in the world.

The question of the illegal issue of government paper money is still under investigation. Wild reports continue to circulate, but it is now understood to be grossly exaggerated for speculative purposes. No positive facts are known, except that a certain number of government notes have been fraudulently issued, the extent and method of which is unrevealed.

The intelligence of Grant's views on the Loo Choo question, published in the New York Herald last September, are received here with intense interest. It is now known that the Government of Japan was strongly influenced by Grant's warning against the machinations of European agents tending toward a rupture between Japan and China for the advantage of unscrupulous aliens. At no time has there been real danger of a war, but Grant's admonitions certainly emphasized peace.

San Domingo.

San Domingo advices has been received are to the 8th inst. A fight had occurred between the forces of Pres. Guillermo and the revolutionists at San Pedro. Guillermo was dislodged from the position he held and compelled to retreat in some disorder to the capital. The revolutionists advanced, and were besieging the capital. The only outlet from the capital was on the riverside, toward the province of Seybo, where Guillermo went to try and gather fresh troops. The cause of Guillermo is considered lost. He only holds the capital and the province of Seybo. The balance of the Republic has declared against Guillermo. The decree closing the ports of Puerto Plata and Monte Christi are declared merely paper blockades. The Republic has no fleet to enforce it

AFFAIRS IN LEADVILLE.

The Law and Order People Banded Against Thugs, Murderers, and Thieves.

LEADVILLE, Col., Nov. 22.—At one o'clock Thursday morning, 45 masked citizens forced Sheriff Watson to surrender to them a prisoner named Charles Stewart, a notorious footpad, who had threatened to kill the man who had him incarcerated as soon as he should get out.

Stewart was 20 years old and begged piteously for his life and for time to write to his mother at Conneautville, Penn., but was only allowed time to say a brief prayer and was then launched into eternity.

The mob then took Edward Fradshaw, and, although he struggled ferociously, hung him in a workmon-like manner, that indicated familiarity with the hangman's trade. Frodshaw had been jumping lots, driving off the occupants by force, and conducting himself in a generally objectionable manner.

The following note was pinned to his back: "Note to all thieves, Bunko Steerers, Footpads, and Chraniel bondmen for the same, and sympathizers of the above class of criminals; this is our commencement and this shall be your end. We mean business. Let this be your last warning, particularly Cooney, Adams Conner Hagan, Ed Burns, Ed. Champ, P. A. Kelly, and a great many others who are well known to this organization. We are 700 strong.

P. A. Kelly, who has been accused of taking bribes while City Marshal, and Jim Bush have been warned to leave or share the same fate.

The thugs and bad characters have also banded together and they claim that having over 750 names enrolled, they will immediatly begin avenging their comrades death, and will punish every one of the vigilants who executed them. They have already threatened to burn the town, and have sent notices to some people suspected to have been connected in the hanging, to leave. The Chronicle and the Herald forces have also been ordered to quit those papers, having advocated extreme measures to check the outlawry and crime, which have been decidedly on the increase of late.

New Food Fish.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Prof. Baird says in regard to the work of the fish commission, that he is now engaged in distributing German carp as widely as possible throughout the southern part of the United States. Shipments have already been made to Kentucky and Missouri. The Fish Commission, of which Prof. Baird is the head, has now on hand 15,000 young carp for distribution, a number quite inadequate to supply the many demands which have been received from all over the South.

In describing the improved or German carp, Prof. Baird says that this fish bears about the same relation to the ordinary English carp that a North Carolina "pine woods" pig does to one of the Berkshire breed. In Germany the carp is esteemed as highly as the trout, and sells for the same price in the market. The first successful introduction of these fish into the United States took place about three years ago. The experiment of breeding and raising them in the pond where they were then placed has been perfectly successful, the fecundity and rapid growth of the fish having been quite remarkable. Specimens hatched this year have already attained a length of seven inches. The carp lives on vegetable food, and thrives best in warm water; facts which makes it peculiarly suitable for the South, and its qualities as a food fish will give it a high value in that section.

Prof. Baird is very sanguine that the California salmon will thrive in southern rivers, where the temperature of the water at the spawning season does not usually rise so high as in the Sacramento river, where the salmon live and flourish.

The labors of the fish commission during the last two years have added two valuable food fishes to the list of salt water varieties usually found in the markets of the Atlantic Cities. These are the pole flounder and the tile fish. The former has been found in great quantities and over a wide range. It is destined to become an important source of food supply, both on account of its abundance and its fine qualities as an article of food. The tile fish resembles the cod in some particulars. It is said to be abundant and is likely to become extensively used as an article of food. Capt. Kirby, its discoverer, prefers it to cod-fish.

Prof. Baird says that during the past season the "humble-eyed" mackerel reappeared in great numbers at Provincetown and other points on the Atlantic coast, after an absence of 40 years. This is a valuable food fish.

Experiments in hatching fish have proved very successful. The Fish Commission hopes not only to restock the waters of the New England coast, but to extend the locality within which this valuable fish ranges much further south. It is known that long ago the cod flourished in great numbers several hundred miles south of where it is now found.

Preliminary studies have been made with a view to actual experiments in breeding halibut, with which fish it is also hoped to stock the waters off the coasts of the United States. Indeed, Prof. Baird says that he looks upon all the work of stocking the lakes, ponds and rivers of the country as fresh water fish as only preliminary to that of stocking the sea with desirable salt water varieties.

—"FATHER and mother being afflicted with asthma, two bottles of 'Sellers' Cough Syrup' has given them a new lease of life.

$500 Reward.

They cure all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, and $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them—Hop Bitters. Test it. See "Truths" or "Proverbs" in another column.

IRELAND.

The Sedition Difficulty.

CORK, Nov. 23.—A detachment of troops left here last night for Buttevant, in this County, it is supposed, in consequence of urgent private information received by the Government. There is likely to be several arrests in Ireland today of well-known ringleaders in the present agitation.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—The Irish correspondent says: "Discussion now principally turns on the point whether the words used by Marshal Davitt and others were within the sedition law, and whether Government will be able to obtain their conviction. There is much doubt of this even among eminent lawyers.

On the other hand, there is no question of a general desire for some vindication of the authority of the law. It is not believed there can be any section of the British people nor any considerable number of Irish who do not wish to see the end of the agitation for the nonpayment of debt. That being ended it is thought there would be an increased disposition to have regard to more acceptable claims of Irish politicians.

Three additional regiments are required under orders to proceed to Ireland.

The Army and Navy Gazette says: No actual orders have been issued warning regiments to be ready to go to Ireland.

SLIGO, Nov. 24.—Davitt, Daley and Killen, arrested last week and lodged in jail here were charged before the Magistrates to-day with sedition. Monroe, Queen's counsel, and Croun, law advisor, conducted the prosecution. The inquiry will be very protracted. Parnell and a number of priests were in Court. There was no demonstration. The prisoners were brought to Court under heavy escort. There is a great crowd in Sligo and extra policemen have been drafted.

Monroe, in opening the case for the prosecution, pointed out that sedition meant not only open violence but anything calculated to incite disaffection or to set one class against another. He then proceeded to call the evidence. Rea, solicitor of Belfast and himself at one time a political prisoner, defended Killen. The prisoners all looked well and chatted unconcernedly. The Court room was crowded, although tickets were necessary to secure admission. Louden, counsel for Daly applied for a copy of the notes which the government shorthand writer had taken at the meeting and the application was granted.

Monroe in describing the character of the meeting at Gurteen, alluded to the alleged use of inflammatory language, and to the presence of men armed with imitation pikes, and carrying banners inscribed with disloyal mottoes. After the policemen present had been examined, Mr. Monroe applied for the committal of Daly, who was accordingly committed for trial, bail being accepted. Killen and Davitt were remanded for further examination. On the news of Daly's liberation reaching Castle Bar, there were great rejoicings and illuminations were prepared to celebrate his arrival. Mayo will insist upon his being its future representative in Parliament.

Daly was required to give £500 security and find two sureties in £25 each to answer the charges against him at West Sligo assizes.

A number of Police were examined to prove the general character of the Gurteen meeting, and the incendiary words on which the indictments against the prisoners are founded. In consequence of the magistrate leaving the bench during a short pause caused by the indisposition of a witness, Louden applied for the release of the prisoners. As the magistrates left the bench without adjourning court or remanding the prisoners, the application was overruled.

PARNELL WILL VISIT THE PRISONERS.

DUBLIN, Nov. 24.—Charles S. Parnell will visit Davitt and Daly in Sligo jail to day. The report is correct that the Governor has arranged to advance money to tenants on security of their landlords, to be paid in a term of years. Parnell has denied the statement that he has advised tenants to pay their rent.

THE LAND MEETINGS.

A land meeting was held to-day at Aghadour, near Castle Bar, County Mays. Ten thousand were present.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—The Irishmen in Chicago have arranged a meeting for next Monday night, at McCormick Hall, to secure from American and Irish-American citizens an expression of sympathy with Parnell and his friends, who are in trouble in Ireland. It is the intention to appoint a committee to receive whatever donations may be tendered to aid them in maintaining the stand they have taken. Mayor Harrison was invited to preside at the meeting and refused. Gov. Cullom, however, will be present, as well as other prominent citizens of the State and City.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—A great demonstration took place at Dundee, Scotland, last night, 3,000 persons being present. Resolutions to condemn the arrest of the Sligo prisoners were passed. The prominent Home Ruler whose presence Lord Beaconsfield requested at his official residence Saturday is Phillip Callan, member of Parliament for Dundalk. Callan laid before Lord Beaconsfield the result of a minute personal examination in the northwest and western districts of Ireland, which showed that farmers and laborers in remote mountainous districts need help in the way both of food and fuel.

RELIEF FOR IRELAND.

Loans upon Land to be Made by the Board of Public Works.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—A dispatch from Dublin says the Government has determined to abandon all preliminary difficulties which might obstruct the obtaining of loans from the Board of Public Works for the improvement of estates and in order to expedite the expenditure of money strictly for the employment of unskilled labor. They will immediately give loans to land owners and sanitary boards. They will add to the principal the cost of preliminary proceedings, and interest on the sum borrowed, allowing two years' grace. Repayment, therefore, will begin at the beginning of the third year. This concession will only take effect in districts which Government will declare to come under the designation of 'distressed districts."

IN THE COAL REGIONS.

Excitement Among the Irish About Affairs in Ireland.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—A dispatch from Pottsville, Pa., says there will be a general turning out of Irish nationalists throughout the State to-morrow. At the recent meeting of nationalists at Mercery City it was resolved to take up the cause of Davitt, Killan and Daly.

In nearly every village, town, and city in the coal and iron country are lodges of Irish nationalists or branches of the Fenian Confederacy and meetings of these organizations have been called for to-morrow. Leading officers of the Ancient Order of Hibernians say "Hundreds of members are anxious to depart immediately to Canada to invade the British possessions in retaliation for the arrest and imprisonment of the three advocates of Ireland's liberty."

THE TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR DEAL.

It is Possible that the Negotiation may Fail Through, Owing to Restrictions on Vanderbilt.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—There are no new developments in the negotiation between Vanderbilt and the Wabash syndicate. It seems now probable that the requirement that Vanderbilt should not sell any more stock for a year, may defeat the sale altogether, though the affair is still involved in a good deal of mystery. Some of the newspapers are still denying that there was any such real negotiation, but the *Evening Post* declares that every essential statement made about the matter is true, and the *Tribune* says that the option given by Vanderbilt was in writing. A member of the best known bankers in New York are familiar with the details.

DEADLY DANGERS!

IS ALUM POISONOUS?

Its Use in Baking Powders Condemned by High Medical Authority.

Dr. Hall's *Journal of Health*, in a recent issue says:

"This question has caused a good deal of discussion. Alum is used by many bakers to whiten their bread, enabling them to use an inferior flower. It is most extensively employed as a cheap substitute for cream of tartar in the manufacture of baking powders. It has not been considered immediately dangerous; although if continued it induces dyspepsia and obstinate constipation. But the fact that many cases of poisoning have occurred from baking powders which contained alum, puts the question in a more serious aspect, and prudent people will exercise caution in the selection of baking powders.

"Under what conditions, then, does this substance—formerly used only for mechanical or medical purposes—become poisonous? They are certainly obscure, and at present we can only surmise what they may be. We suspect that the cause exists in the individual poisoned; some peculiarity of the constitution producing a morbid change in the secretions of the stomach, with which the alum combines and forms an active poison; or the secretions may be health but in unusual proportions, and that these less or greater proportions, in combination with the alum, constitute a poison.

"For example, two parts of mercury and two parts of chlorine form calomel, which is not poisonous; but change the proportions to one part of mercury and two parts of chlorine, and we get corrosive sublimate, which is a deadly poison.

"Then, again, we know nothing of the causes of constitutional peculiarity. Why is it that one person can eat all kinds of green fruits and vegetables with impunity, while the same course might cost another individual his life? One person can handle poison ivy and sumac without being in the least affected; another is poisoned if he approaches to within 10 feet of them. Out of a family residing in a malarial district, some of its members will suffer half the year with fever and ague, while the others will enjoy excellent health during the entire year. Foods that are wholesome to some persons are actually poisonous to others. This is especially true of some kinds of fish. There is no safety in taking alum into the stomach, as it is shown to be always injurious, and often dangerous. Baking powders properly compounded, and containing pure cream of tartar instead of alum, are more convenient than yeast; and bread and pastry made with them are just as wholesome, and far more palatable. We are in entire sympathy with the manufacturers of the Royal Baking Powder—who commenced and are vigorously conducting the war against the use of alum in baking powders.

"Before committing ourselves, however, we made tests of a sufficient number of baking powders to satisfy ourselves that the substitution of alum for cream of tartar in their composition has not been overestimated, while a careful examination of the Royal Baking Powder confirms our belief that Dr. Mott, the Government Chemist, when he singled out and commended this powder for its wholesomeness, did it wholly in the interests of the public.

"We do not hesitate to say that the Royal Baking Powder people deserve the gratitude of the community whom they are endeavoring to protect.

"Will not some prominent manufacturer of pure Candies follow their example, and expose the secrets of a business that is doing untold mischief to little children?"

EXTRAVAGAN ECONOMIZERS.

The Democratic Senate Discussing Economy and Practicing Extravagance.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22—The annual figures of actual expenditures are demolishing the claim of the Democrats to having instituted great savings. Most of the work in this direction has been at the expense of crippling all departments of the Government work. At the same time the Democratic House of Representatives, which originated this bogus reform, and which has lost no opportunity to parade its work of false retrenchment before the public, comes out at the end of the year with the very worst show in the way of extravagance made by any Congress of later years, its expenditures from the contingent fund having been $269,085, an increase of $107,888, or 66 per cent. over the preceding year.

Close of the Evening's Festivities.

Providence Journal.

"Say, you illuminated clock up there! I'm talking to you, I am. Your face is like my nose. It begins to redden early in the evening, and keeps on growing red until midnight. You are an old fraud, you are, with your hands folded like a Pharisee; you would strike 12 times when a man is down, and I am almost always down at midnight, and that is when you strike 12. You are a dead beat. You beat old Father Time. It's time your career was wound up. Everything you do is on tick, and you run your face all over town. If you wasn't choke full your skinny hands would freeze. Why don't you put on a pair of gloves, put out your light and go home? I cannot stand that rebuking red eye on me much longer. Hello! there's the moon climbing right over your head, and, by Jupiter, there's two on 'em. Two moons is extravagant. It exceeds the appropriation. Wonder where they got that other moon? Looks a little sickly, as though she had been shut up in a lunatic asylum. Well, I'll be chawed up by crows if that ain't the Great Dipper up there! How I would like to souse it into the milky way and skim the cream off of a constellation or two. Good night, everybody. I guess I'll better crawl into that sugar hogshead over there. It reminds one so of 'Sweet, Sweet Home.' Good night!"

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES

CONSUMPTION,
Bronchitis, General Debility,
and kindred ailments of Throat and Lungs.

Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

Is the most certain preparation ever offered to the public for all cases in which the use of a reliable tonic is required. It has been tried where the ordinary treatment of such diseases has failed, and found effectual in removing the cause, and building up the system to its entire eradication.

It removes the impoverished blood and vitalizes the body, so that not only Consumption can't, but all diseases which result from the running down of the system.

It is palatable, harmless—a strengthener of impaired digestion—and the very best tonic for nerves and muscles.

Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

May be relied on to do all that is promised for it, and can be had of Druggists everywhere at $1.50 per bottle.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

Better than a horse, because you can ride it more miles in a day than a horse can go, and it eats nothing.

Send Three-cent Stamp for Price List and 24 page Illustrated Catalogue, with full information.

THE POPE MANUFAC'G CO.,
72 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, Nov. 25.—Breadstuffs—Flour quiet $6 00@6 25. Wheat active; extra, ——c; No 1 white, 1304@1c seller November 1304@——; seller December, 1304@——; seller January, 1304@——; seller February, 1296@——; milling No. 1, ——@——; amber, ——. Receipts of wheat, 25,000 bu; shipments, 4000 bu.

BUFFALO, Nov. 25.—Wheat—Market dull, but holders firm; sales, a small lot No 1 hard Dacotah at 131c. Corn quiet; sales 8000 bu No 2 western mixed, private terms; 3500 bu in lots at 53½c. Other grains are neglected. Receipts—Wheat, 116,000 bu; corn, 6,000 bu. Shipments by railroad—Wheat, 9,300 bu; corn, —— bu, grain in store—Wheat, 748,000 bu; corn, 1,406,948 bu.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 24.—Wheat advanced 1½@2½c; noon board closed firm; 121½ for hard; 121 for No 1; 119½c for No 2 cash and seller November; 123c for seller December; 124½c seller January; 103c for No 3; 103¼ for No 4; 90c for rejected. Receipts—Wheat, 84,000 bu; shipments—wheat, 118,000 bu. Corn firm; 41½c for No 3. Oats quiet; 29c for No 2. Rye steady at 72c for No 1. Barley steady at 72c for No 2.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24.—Breadstuffs—Flour No inquiry; western extra $5 50@5 75; Wisconsin extra family, $5 75; Minnesota extra family medium, $6 00; good, $6 25; choice and fancy, $6 50. Wheat—a decided improvement; No 2 red, in elevator, 145@145½c; do spot and seller November,